McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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JUDGE BOUTON DISCUSSES IMPORTANT SUBJECT

He Gives His Ideas of Marriage and Divorces

IT WAS AN ABLE ADDSESS

Delivered at The Travellers' Club Entertainment Monday Evening at the M. E Church—Large Audience Present—Other Good Numbers on the Program.

If there are any young people here who expect to gain knowledge which will make it less difficult for them to get a husband or a wife, I fear they will be disappointed, and I trust that any information imparted relative to the case with which divorce may be obtained will not be used by my married friends for selfish ends.

Discussion and suggestion are the germs of thought, any thought the parent of reform, and if any small pebble that I may cast into the great pool of thought shall cause some tiny wave to reach the shore, then my efforts will not have been in vain.

The entertainment given by the Travellers' Club at the M. E. church Monday evening was largely attended and everyone present was more than ordinarily pleased with the program. The leading feature was the address of Hon. Joseph W. Bouton on "Marriage and Divorce." In addition to this was an excellent musical program rendered by some of our best home talent, assisted by Miss Edna Neill of Bradford.

Judge Bouton's address on this subject, is one that every person in the community should hear, as he is a deliver an address upon the subject of marriage and divorce, I was only too glad to comply with their request. I know of no agency that can do more toward the correction of those evils than organized bodies of intelligent women. Nearly all great moral reforms have their inception with women; they are the power behind the throne, and through their influence men are finally brought to see existing evils, and when the truth is plainly made known to them they are then ready to aid in their correction. Further do I know of any better place in which to discuss these questions than within the walls of a Christian church, for the Church is ever ready and anxious to work for the betterment of society and the uplifting of mankind.

Daughters as Property.

In ancient times a man's daughters were considered his property, and were the subject of bargain and sale, so that the husband came into possession of his wife by purchase, hence she became his property and slave; and under this state of affairs, he having dominion over her, of course, assumed the right to control her conduct; while she had nothing whatever to say about how he should demean himself; her faults he could and did condemn; while he could be guilty of almost any offense against her, and there was no one with the right to complain. From these conditions grew up the notion so common, that certain moral offenses when committed by women are of such gravity as to put them outside the pale of society, while the same offenses committed by men are treated as mere indiscretions. From time immemorial this notion has existed, but as the world has become more enlightened, it has in a measure decreased. It, however, still exists to a certain extent, and is to-day one of the serious handicaps to the reformation of fallen women and offending girls. You cannot abhor a person and reform him at the same time; reformation can only be brought about through love and charity. May God hasten the time when man and women shall be considered and treated on a basis of equality.

Three Marriage Forms.

Under the ancient Roman law the marriage relation could be created in one of three different ways:

First—The priest in the presence of ten witnesses divided a wheaten cake and between spouses; and an ox was sacrificed.

Second—By a proceeding in the nature of a sale.

Third—Where the parties lived together for a period of one year and the wife was not absent more than two continuous nights during that time.

The effect of each of these modes was to place the wife under the manus of the husband.

It is not my purpose however to consider the forms and ceremonies by which the marriage relation may be created, but rather the relation itself, with reference to its character, the right of human agencies to dissolve it, the effects of such dissolution and the remedies for the evil of divorce.

We are taught by Holy Writ that after the creation of man the Lord God said: "It is not good, that man should be alone, I will make him an helpmeet for him . . . ."

And you remember that when the woman was brought unto Adam, he said, "This is now bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh . . . . therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother and shall cleave unto his wife."

What We Believe.

While we may not believe the account of the creation of man as literally translated, yet if we believe in the inspiration of the book, we must be forced to the conclusion that man and woman joined together in a matrimonial union are not twain, but one flesh. And if this was so ordained by God himself, it is difficult for us to see how human agencies can have the right to dissolve such union.

Moses, the great law giver, permitted the men of Israel to divorce their wives for one cause only, and laid down his law as follows: "When a man hath taken a wife and it shall come to pass that she find no favor in his eyes because he hath found some uncleanliness in her, let him write her a bill of divorcement and give it into her hands, and send her out of his house." According to the school of Hillel in Pre-Christian times construed the term to mean more, and held that divorce might be granted for the most trival causes; while the School of Shammai held that the term was restricted to impurity alone and that divorces could only be granted for the one cause, namely, violation of the Seventh Commandment.

It Is Plainly Defined.

It is not necessary that we interpret the Old Testament Scripture for ourselves, for it has already been interpreted for us by Christ, the great Teacher, who said to the covetous Pharisees, "Ye are they which justify yourselves before men; but God knoweth your hearts; for that which is highly esteemed among men is abomination in the sight of God. The law and the prophets were until John; since that time the Kingdom of God is preached, and every man presseth into it; and it is easier for heaven and earth to pass than one tittle of the law to fail. Whosoever putteth away his wife and marrieth another, committeth adultery; and whosoever marrieth her that is put away from her husband, committeth adultery." Again he said, when the Pharisees came unto Him, tempting Him, and saying unto Him, "Is it lawful for a man to put away his wife for every cause,' and He answered and said unto them, Have ye not read that He which made them at the beginning, made them male and female, and said, for this cause shall a man leave his father and mother and shall cleave unto his wife; and the twain shall be one flesh; wherefore, they are no more twain; but one flesh; what, therefore, God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.' They said unto Him, 'Why did Moses then command to give a writing of divorcement and to put away?' He saith unto them, 'Moses, because of the hardness of your hearts suffered you to put away your wives, but from the beginning it was not so.'"

Not to be Put Away.

He also taught that a wife should not be put away, but for the one cause, and if a man should put away his wife and marry another, except for this cause, or if a man should marry a woman that was put away, in either case he was guilty of the violation of the Seventh Commandment.

An absolute divorce is an annulment of the marriage relation, and has the same effect as if the offending party were naturally dead. The relation thus severed, places the parties in the same position as if it

(Continued on Page 4.)

COL. GILLETT'S MINSTRELS.

This Aggregation Makes a Big Hit With Crowded House Last Night.

Yesterday was a gala day in Smethport it being the advent to that great, well-known and world famed organization, known from pole to pole as Col. Gillett's Buckeye Minstrels.

Promptly at 3 o'clock in the afternoon this famous troupe arrived on the Merry Widow from all parts of the globe and the grand street parade immediately followed. This glittering pageant was headed by Col. Gillett in full regalia, with "Big Ive" Swanson acting as color bearer. Then followed the entire company of male artists, following which was Gillett's Gold Band. Then came the famous brown hounds and last but not least the lady performers in carriages. The pageant was brilliant to the point of dazzling and it is no wonder that everyone in the house was filled and G. S. T. O. sign out at an early hour.

The scene for the first part was Jamphurst on the Ohio, Ky., the Colonel's boyhood home, he being surrounded with such famous fun makers as Mr. J. Devlin, Mr. Nat Cod Sasser, Corn-Bunion Corwin, Mr. T. De-Hill Gallup, Mr. Ed. Reciprocity Studhorse, and Mr. Rising Easy Burdick, together with such excruciatingly famous vocalists as Messrs. S. Famous Rentfield, Jai L. Morrison, Bet Garlick, E. Skater McClure, Kennebeck Mayo, Big Bill Brownell, Dr. J. Clark, Curly Lions, Robin Bob Daly, Skates Simkins, Office Wisner, H. Brownell, C. Barlingame, Little Mose Digel and Little Harry Rubin. This aggregation furnished music and fun in abundance. The musical numbers rendered were:

Anvil Chorus ("Trovatore"), Ensemble; "The Sea Is My Sweetheart," Jai L. Morrison; "Stop! Stop! Stop!" Little Harry Rubin; "Silver Bells," Messrs. Wisner, Smith and Morrison; and concluding with a monologue and song by Bill Mitchell and a duet by Miss Wells and Mr. Daly.

The second part opened with a clever skating stunt by McClure and Smith. Wells and Daly sang another duet. Next was "Fun on the Wire" by Corwin and Morrison. The scene then shifted to "An Evening at Sherry's," where the elite of New York were represented by Misses Young, Sherburne, Gorton, Sherburne, Hogarth, Freeman Cody and Wells, and the Messrs. Morrison, Bouton, Lyons, Smith, Brownell, Wisner, Brownell, Daly, Simkins, Day and Barlingame. And Mr. Garlick appeared in Rube sketches, rendering "Ruben Waltzed Round on His Hickory Limb." Miss Leona Hogarth and ensemble sang "What's the Use of Water When You're Dry," and Mr. Digel sang "Italian Love" and "The Sweet Italian Waltz." Then the song "Let Me Tell Your Fortune, Dear" was given by the ensemble and the curtain went down with "Good night" sung by the entire company. Every number on the entire program was well received and the encores were numerous and well merited.

This performance was given by local talent for the benefit of the Smethport I. O. O. F. band and was a great financial success. Every member of the company is deserving of much praise for his or her part in making it a success in every way, and Mrs. H. C. Wells, who had charge of the presentation, all concerned owe a great deal.

Much credit is also due to those who so generously assisted in furnishing regalia and costumes for the occasion, the greatest among those perhaps is Madame Park, who so completely restored the Colonel's hair, which he so highly prized in the days of long ago.

An Interesting Bulletin.

The Bulletin of Spring Term Courses at the Clarion State Normal School has just been issued. It gives in suggestive outline the special courses in Drawing, Music, Agriculture, School Management and Methods. All teachers and prospective teachers will be interested in this Bulletin which may be secured by sending a postal card to the principal, J. George Becht, Clarion, Pa. Feb.16-1t

Millinery for Winter.

My Millinery display for Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' headgear, call and see

Oct.6-tf CARRIE CLARK.

DEATH OF ADAM MARTIN.

Passed Away At Glendora, Calif., on January 24.

Adam Martin passed away at his home on Vermont avenue, January 24, 1911, at the age of 73 years, 4 months and 7 days.

He was born in Philadelphia, Pa., September 17, 1837, where he continued to reside until April 22, 1861, when he joined Company G, 14th Regiment, 16th Pennsylvania volunteers. He remained in the government service until the end of the war, after which he located in Galesburg, Illinois. Here he was married in 1869 to Miss Lucy Everett, and to this union seven children were born, six of whom survive him: Mrs. Jennie Fankhaber and Leon Martin of Brownlee, Neb.; Mrs. Gertha Stillwell of Simeon, Neb.; Mrs. Celia Fankhaber of Elmira, Oregon, and Victor and Stella Martin of Glendora, Calif.

The deceased moved with his family from Illinois to Nebraska in 1886, where he took a homestead and timber claim. Residing there until 1903 when he and his wife came to Glendora, where he has since made his home.

In the death of Adam Martin the community loses one of its most highly respected and substantial citizens. He was an intelligent, high-minded gentleman of the strictest integrity and withal public spirited, open-hearted and generous in all things appertaining to the welfare of his fellow man. His life was one of devotion to duty as he saw it, whether exercised in the charm of the family circle, the community or upon the fated battlefield in response to the call of his country. His noble course of conduct, bright cheerful mood, and broad sympathy is worthy of the emulation of all men.—Glendora Gleaner.

The deceased was a brother of Mrs. John Digel, late of Smethport, and had

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 15, 1911.

I wish to protest against the passage of a bill presented in the House, by Mr. Bentley of Washington county, entitled "An Act fixing the salaries of county officers, their deputies, clerks and employees in counties containing a population of less than 150,000" for the following reasons:

1st. Because it tends to create, and in many instances will create, a board of auditors and bosses in the counties affected, by reason of the practically unlimited power placed in the hands of said board, who for any cause, real or fancied, such as refusal to appoint their choice, political opposition, etc., may make so many deputies, clerks, etc., and fix such salaries for them that the officer in charge, elected by the people and under heavy bond, would not have a dollar for his services.

2nd. Because it takes from the officer elected, the right to administer his office, and places it in the hands of men chosen for other purposes and not familiar with the duties, responsibilities or requirements of the officer they (the salary board) are to boss and dictate to, making of him a dummy, a position no man worthy of the confidence of his fellow men would care to accept; thereby filling the offices with men worthy only of the standard fixed by the proposed law.

3rd. While the bill allows an appeal where the help allowed is insufficient or the pay of said help is not enough, it does not allow an appeal where the board in its wisdom, hatred or political opposition to the officer affected, fixes the number of assistants and the salaries they are to receive at such figures that the whole amount of fees collected would be used to pay such help.

4th. Because the bill entitled "An Act fixing the salaries of county officers, etc.," is misleading and instead of fixing their salaries, makes it possible for the Salary Board to so manipulate matters that they (the officers) would receive no salary at all.

5th. Because the bill as a whole is without merit and unworthy of serious consideration by a body of intelligent men chosen by the people to safeguard their interests.

Yours very truly,
B. F. STARSKY.

For Sale or Rent.

One of the best houses in Smethport, located on delightful grounds, together with barns and several acres of land. For further information call on or address

H. C. WELLS,
Feb.9-4t Smethport, Pa.

MOST SHOCKING DEATH.

Suicide of Demented Man Under Wheels of Traction Car at South Bradford.

As he was about to start for the State Hospital for the Insane at Warren, William Thompson, Jr., aged 32 years, of South Bradford, committed suicide at the latter place in a most tragic manner, early Saturday forenoon. He deliberately leaped in front of a car of the W. N. Y. & P. Traction company on the Lewis Run division and was instantly killed.

Thompson was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson, of South Bradford, where the father keeps a general store. The son had shown signs of dementia for some time. About eight months ago he left his home and was next heard of in New York City. He was then in an unbalanced mental condition and was placed in an asylum. The New York authorities communicated with his father and arrangements were made for his return here. About a week ago Thompson was allowed to come home. He showed little change for the better and his father decided that it was best that he be taken to the Warren institution. The necessary arrangements were made as to commitment papers, etc., and his father asked County Commissioner John A. Peterson to assist in taking the son to Warren.

County Commissioner Peterson went to South Bradford on the 8 o'clock car Saturday morning. Young Thompson was eating his breakfast and appeared to be in the best of spirits. He was apparently willing to make the journey. After the morning meal Mr. Petterson walked with the father and son through a field to the platform where the suburban cars stop. There the three men awaited the coming of a car for the city. Meanwhile a car for Lewis Run passed them and in a few minutes a special car for the return trip was made up of passengers, being closely followed by the regular car from Lewis Run.

When the special car reached a few rods of the platform, Thompson leaped upon the track directly in front of its wheels. Mr. Peterson made an effort to pull the young man from the track but was unsuccessful. The car struck Thompson and doubled him over, crushing out his life in an instant. His body was considerably mangled. It was a most shocking tragedy, and was all done so quickly that the eye witnesses were dumfounded with horror and astonishment. The fatal plunge was seen also by Mrs. Thompson mother of the young man who was looking out of a window of her home nearby at the time. It was the awful act of a man who was mentally irresponsible although he had appeared calm and rational just prior to the suicidal act.

The body was removed from beneath the car trucks and taken to Still's undertaking rooms, this city, after Coroner Sherman had been notified.

The coroner subsequently investigated the fatality and found the facts as above stated. A jury inquest was unnecessary.

William Thompson is survived by his parents, one sister, Imogene Thompson, of South Bradford, and one brother, R. R. Thompson, of Buffalo.—Bradford Era.

Popular Courses.

The Spring Term special courses at the Clarion State Normal School proved last season to be immensely popular and helpful to the hundreds of students who attended that institution. For the coming term, they have been greatly expanded. Special classes will be maintained for teachers who need Agriculture, Drawing, Music and School Methods. Write for the Bulletin to J. George Becht, Clarion, Pa.

Wanted.

About April first, a good house in Smethport, either furnished or unfurnished, with all improvements, for a year or more. Please state price and location. Apply at the office of "McKean County Miner." Feb.16-4t

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

House and Lot for Sale or Rent.

on Willow street, Smethport, Pa.
Jan.26-4t-pd Mrs. Walter E. Evans.

DEATH OF MRS. BYRON SIMAR.

Well-Known Port Allegany Woman Dies Suddenly Last Thursday.

A mantle of sorrow seems to hang over Port Allegany in the sudden summons extended Mrs. Maria Simar, wife of Byron Simar, which took place at their home at the corner of Benton avenue and Church street last night at six o'clock. She was stricken with heart failure yesterday at noon, and though she partly revived during the afternoon, the heart action couldn't be sustained.

She was a splendid Christian lady, a home lover whose pride was in her family and habitation. She was fifty-six years and eight months of age. She came from the well-known pioneer Bishop family; was born in Annin township, and has always lived in McKean county. Besides the sorrowing husband, there survive her three children, grown to man and womanhood: Fred Nova and Rush Simar, all of this city; also her mother, Mrs. Lorache Bishop, and one sister, Mrs. M. E. Simar, to all of whom go out the earnest sympathy of all the neighbors in the sudden loss of a good wife and a kind, excellent mother. The funeral will be held from the home next Sunday at half past one o'clock.—Port Allegany Reporter.

A RELIGIOUS FANATIC.

"Disciple" Attempts to Cure Cripple by Violent Laying on of Hands.

On Friday of last week a young man named Orman Warner, who has an obsession of religion of the Holy Roller brand, undertook to perform a miracle such as has not been performed "since the days of Jesus."

This young man called at the house of a neighbor where lives a man who has suffered from paralysis for a number of years and whose speech is considerably affected by the malady. Warner started in to restore his [illegible] by prayer and, that failing, he [illegible] collar of [illegible] choking. Other members of the family, hearing the disturbance from another room came to the crippled man's aid and finally succeeded in ejecting the self-appointed "disciple." He made another visit a short time afterward but found himself locked out. The third visit was made in the evening, when the man of the victim was at home and this time the would-healer was hustled out without much ceremony and the police notified.

Officer McCarthy made a call on the young Christian healer and informed him that if he made any further attempts at healing in this manner he would find himself behind prison bars, which has had the desired effect and this wicked world will not receive the benefit of his healing powers.

For Sale.

8 improved vacant lots at Crosby, Pa. 2 show cases, 1 money drawer, paper rack and counter. House and 3 acres of land situated between Crosby and Colegove, Pa., with other buildings.

VOLNEY F. DUNBAR,
Feb.2-12t Portville, N. Y.

White Steamer For Sale.

1908 (seven passenger) in first class condition, top, windshield, large sized presto-lite tank, speedometer, two extra inner casings, four extra inner tubes, full set of tools, extra set of pumps, and numerous other extras, all for $800. Inquire of

O. J. HAMLIN,
Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.,
Feb.16-tf Smethport, Pa.

FOR GOOD ROADS.

The Sproul Bill is of Local Interest—Introduced in Senate.

A Harrisburg special to the Bradford Era, dated Feb. 15, says: Under the Sproul road improvement bill introduced in the Senate to-day with a compromise bill for the issuing of $50,000,000 in bonds for state roads, the following roads in the vicinity of McKean county are to be improved:

From Warren to Smethport via Clarendon, Sheffield, Ludlow, Westmore, Kane, Mt. Jewett and Kasson.

From Smethport to New York state line via Coleville and Bradford; from Smethport to Ridgway via route No. 95 to Kane borough, Wilcox and Johnsonburg.

From Emporium to Smethport via Sizerville, Gardeau, Forrest House, Portage Creek, Wright's and Port Allegany.

From Smethport to Coudersport via Route 100, to Port Allegany, Burtville, Roulette and Mina.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
No. 143, October Term, 1910.
McKEAN COUNTY, ss: THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Bertha McEacheam, did on the 15th day of Aug., 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, entered into with you, John H. McEacheam.

We therefore command you, the said John H. McEacheam, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Bertha McEacheam and show cause if any you have, why the said Bertha McEacheam, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1911.
Mullin & Mullin, Libellant's Attys.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
No. 91, October Term, 1910.
McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Pearl Welger, did on the 21st day of July, 1910 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, entered into with you, Charles Welger.

We therefore command you, the said Charles Welger, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Pearl Welger and show cause if any you have, why the said Pearl Welger, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM H. MORRISON, Sheriff,
Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1911.
Mullin & Mullin, Libellant's Attys.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
No. 172, October Term, 1910.
McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Goldie O'Neil, did on the 30th day of August, 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Frank O'Neil.

We therefore command you, the said Frank O'Neil, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Goldie O'Neil and show cause if any you have why the said Goldie O'Neil, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM H. MORRISON, Sheriff,
Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1911.
Mullin & Mullin, Libellant's Attys.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
No. 176, October Term, 1910.
McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMmonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Clifton H. Peet, did on the 31st day of August, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Susie Hover Peet.

We therefore command you, the said Susie Hover Peet, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the fourth Monday of February, next, to answer the petition or libel of Clifton H. Peet and show cause if any you have why the said Clifton H. Peet, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM H. MORRISON, Sheriff,
Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1911.
Thos. H. Morrison, Libellant's Atty.

LICENSE TRANSFER NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the application of E. R. Tanner, present residence, Eldred, Pa., occupation, bottler, for the transfer of a bottler's license granted to the said E. R. Tanner, May 9, 1910, at a building on the west side of Railroad Street, opposite the Pennsylvania Depot, in the Borough of Eldred, McKean County, Pa., at June Sessions, 1910, to sell, bottle and vend malted and brewed liquors by quantities of not less than twelve pint bottles, to a two-story frame building situate on the north side of Elm Street and between First and Bennett Streets, in the said Borough of Eldred, will be heard by the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, the twenty-seventh day of February, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m.

FRANK R. FOSTER
Clerk.
January 31, 1911. Feb 2-3t

SHERIFF'S SALES.
BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of [illegible] issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County [illegible] I will expose at public sale by [illegible] at the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1911,
at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property.

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Northwest corner of land of Olaf Westerlund on the South line of the Right of Way of the Mt. Jewett, Kinzua and Riterville Railroad; thence by the West line of land of Olaf Westerlund South 1 degree and 15 minutes East, [illegible] hundred and fifteen (115) feet to a post; thence Westerly [illegible] parallel with South line of Westerlund, one hundred and forty-two (142) feet to a point; thence North [illegible] along the East line of a Street to be named McKelvey Street, two hundred and [illegible] feet to the South line of the right of way, [illegible] sixty-eight (168) feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING [illegible] square feet of land more or less. Being [illegible] premises conveyed by [illegible] to Myrtle B. [illegible] dated [illegible] recorded in Deed Book 115, at page [illegible] Sheriff of McKean County, to M. J. Gallup by Sheriff's Deed dated June 2nd, 1908, and recorded in McKean County Sheriff's Deed Book Vol. [illegible] by M. J. Gallup and wife to the said William H. Reinhardt, by deed dated August 1st, 1908, and intended to be recorded herewith. The said land is conveyed subject to reservations of petroleum, gas, minerals, &c. mentioned in deed of E. K. Kane to said John Egstburg, dated Feby. 20, 1890, recorded in Deed Book, Vol. 63, at page 301, &c.

Improved and having thereon two seven room frame dwelling houses.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William H. Reinhardt at suit of State Capital Savings and Loan Association.

J. W. Swartz, H. S. Rogers, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Hamlin Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania and known as lot No. 10 on plot surveyed and made by W. W. Beasley, being on east side of Randall Street, commencing at a post in the east side of said Street at the southwest corner of Lot No. 9; thence north 79 degrees and 15 minutes east one hundred and four feet; thence south 81 degrees and 45 minutes east sixty-six feet to a post; thence south 3 degrees 30 minutes west twenty-two feet to a post in the northeast corner of Lot No. 11; thence south 79 degrees 15 minutes west along line of Lot No. 11 one hundred and sixty-one feet and five inches to a post in the east side of said Randall Street; thence north 10 degrees 30 minutes west forty feet to place of beginning containing six thousand four hundred square feet more or less. Also all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the Village of Hazelhurst, Township of Hamlin, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Bounded on the north by lands of said C. A. Duke, on the east by lands of the B. F. Hazelton estate, on the south by lands of the sa. first parties and on the west by Randall street, being lots Nos. eleven (11), twelve (12), and thirteen (13) on the map of James Randall's property in Hazelhurst aforesaid as surveyed, staked out and mapped by W. W. Beasley, C. E., Oct. 7th, 1898, said map being recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, containing .... more or less. Also another lot in Hazelhurst aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Bounded on the north by said lot No. 13; on the east by lands of B. F. Hazelton Estate; on the south by lands of the first parties and on the west by Randall street being the same width as Hill street and extending easterwardly to the line of lands of the B. F. Hazelton Estate be the same more or less. The first tract of the above described lands being the same tract conveyed to parties of the first part by James Randall and wife by deed dated March 1, 1899, and recorded on the 2nd day of March, 1899, in the McKean County Records in Deed Book Vol. 104 at page 80, &c. The second and third tracts of above described premises being the same tracts conveyed to parties of the first part hereto by James Randall and wife by deed dated June 29th, 1899, to be recorded, and all of the above tracts being the same premises conveyed by C. A Duke and wife to George M. Morrison by deed dated December 3rd, 1903.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame building used as a bottling works.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of George M. Morrison at suit of J. S. Shoemaker.

V. B. Bouton, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land situate in Bradford City, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the north side of Pleasant Street, forty-nine and one-half (49½) feet West from Center Street, thence West by North line of Pleasant Street, forty-nine and one-half feet to a post; thence North by line parallel with Center Street one hundred (100) feet to a post; thence East by line parallel with Pleasant Street forty-nine and one-half feet to a post; thence South by line parallel with Center Street one hundred feet to the place of beginning, being Lot No. 37 Pleasant Street, and subject to a Mortgage given by Mark J. McCollister to Mrs. ... A. Story for $700.00, dated May 27th, 1905, recorded in the Recorder's Office in Mortgage Book, Vol. 63, page 275.

Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of M. J. McCollister at suit of A. D. Longfellow.

D. H. Jack & Son, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being in the Borough of Kane, McKean County, and State of Pennsylvania, and being a part of Sub-division No. 382, Warrant 2389, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the southeast corner of land of Peter August Nelson; thence extending Northerly along the westerly line of Elk Avenue one hundred and fifty feet (150 ft.) to a post; thence west parallel to Poplar Street sixty-five feet (65 ft.) to a post; thence southerly on a line parallel to said westerly line of Elk Avenue one hundred and fifty (150 ft.) to a post in the northerly line of Poplar Street; thence easterly along said northerly line of Poplar Street sixty-five (65 ft.) to the place of beginning, containing nine thousand seven hundred and fifty square feet (9750 sq. ft.) of land more or less. Subject to a certain lease for oil given by the party of the first part to George Welher. Said land being part of a larger tract of land conveyed by the heirs of Emma A. Hobbs, deceased, et al, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 31, page 551, &c., and being the same property conveyed by Peter August Nelson and Charlotte Nelson, his wife, to Peter Friberg by deed dated September 28th, 1886, and recorded in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 91 at page 221, &c.

Improved and having erected thereon one two-story frame dwelling and the usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Alrick W. A. Friberg at suit of M. & L. Schriever.

T. D. Gallup, Gallup & Shattuck Plaintiff's Attorneys.

5.

Defendant's interest in 1st, all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the north by the Big Level Road; on the east by lands now or formerly of Sextus Lundberg; on the south by an alley, and on the west by lands now or formerly of E. W. Long. Containing one half acre, be the same more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to the said Sone Lunden by [illegible] Lunden by deed dated October 7th, 1895, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. No. 86, page 523, McKean County Records.

Excepting and reserving therefrom a strip of land on the west side thereof of about twenty feet in width conveyed by Sone Lunden and wife to Edward W. Long by deed dated June 1st, 1898, and recorded in Deed Book No. 100, page 295.

Improved and having thereon one two-story frame house, and usual outbuildings.

Second. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post at the intersection of the easterly line of Oberg Street and the southerly line of the right of way of the Johnsonburg and Bradford Railroad; thence southerly along Oberg street 60 feet; thence easterly at right angles with Oberg street one hundred feet; thence northerly and parallel with Oberg street one hundred forty-five feet to the southerly line of the said Right of Way of the Johnsonburg & Bradford Railroad; thence along said right of way southwestwardly one hundred thirty-three and three-tenths feet to the place of beginning. Bounded north by the right of way of the Johnsonburg & Bradford Railroad; west by Oberg Street; south by lot No. 4, and east by an alley on lands now or formerly of the Boyd Glass Company; being Lot No. 5 on the plot of lands of John Oberg as surveyed by J. A. Seymour, C. E., July 29th, 1890, and being a part of Warrant No. 2797, and being the same premises conveyed to Sone Lunden by the Widow and heirs of John Oberg by deed dated Aug. 2nd, 1901, and recorded in deed book No. 125, page 382, McKean County Records.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sone Lunden at suit of A. Campbell, now by substitution A. E. Campbell et al., executors, &c.

F. W. Backus, Sheridan Gorton, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

6.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point in the center of Barden Brook road, now King Street, in the line dividing the Nathan Dennis lands from the lands of Reuben Dennis and at the southwest corner of lands heretofore conveyed to William Petrie; thence northerly along the west line of said Peterie lot twenty (20) rods to a stake; thence west parallel to the said old line dividing the said Nathan and Reuben Dennis lands four (4) rods to a stake; thence southerly parallel to said Peterie line twenty (20) rods to the centre of said Barden Brook road, being also the old line dividing Nathan and Reuben Dennis lands; thence east along the centre of said road four (4) rods to place of beginning, containing one-half acre of land, strict measure, be the same more or less, and being a part of Warrant No. 82, and being the same premises conveyed by Sheridan Gorton, Committee, to W. P. Walsh, trustee, by deed dated June 8th, 1903, recorded in M'Kean County Deed Book Vol. 125, page 423, etc. Improved and having thereon a two-story frame dwelling and the usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William Erhart, Mary Erhart at suit of Edward Butler, Tilla Butler.

C. F. Haughney, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, of Sub-division No. 382, Warrant 2389; Beginning at a point in the northeast corner of Poplar Street and a street unnamed running parallel with Elk Avenue, east of said unnamed street; thence north parallel with Elk Avenue and along said unnamed street one hundred thirty-five (135) feet to a point in the east line of said unnamed street; thence east sixty (60) feet, parallel with Poplar Street, to a point in lands of John Nelson; thence south, parallel to Elk Avenue and said unnamed street, one hundred thirty-five (135) feet to a post in the north line of said Poplar Street; thence west along the north line of said Poplar Street sixty feet to the place of beginning. Containing eight thousand one hundred square feet of land, more or less. Said land being in the First Ward of the Borough of Kane aforesaid. Being the same premises which John Nelson and Matilda, his wife, by deed dated December 5, 1900, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in Deed Book No. 113, page 438, etc., granted and conveyed to Mandus Nelson.

Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame dwelling house No. 328 Poplar Street.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mandus Nelson at suit of State Capital Savings and Loan Association.

J. W. Swart, Thos. J. Dolphin, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Sixth Ward of the City of Bradford (formerly Bradford township), County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post corner, being the southeast corner of a lot deeded by Rawson C. Dodge, thence north thirty-six and one-quarter (36¼) degrees west four and one-half rods; thence south fifty (50) degrees west two rods, more or less, to the road leading from P. M. Fuller's Hotel across the Tunungwant Creek; thence south thirty-one (31) degrees east four and one-half rods to a post corner; thence north fifty (50) degrees east two and one-quarter rods, more or less, to the place of beginning, containing eleven and one-fourth rods, more or less, and being the same land conveyed to A. D. Moulton by J. M. Nye and wife by Deed dated November 25th, 1895, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 86, page 329.

Improved and having thereon erected one two-story frame building used as a store and residence.

Also, all the following described parcel or tract of land lying and being in the City of Bradford, (formerly Borough of Kendall), County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Being on the north side of the highway leading from Limestone, New York, to Bradford, Pennsylvania, and commencing at a stake in the corner of land formerly owned by Orson Hoyle; thence by the said highway, south sixty-six and three-fourths degrees (66¾) degrees west, two (2) rods and five links; thence north thirty-six and one-fourth (36¼) degrees west three (3) rods and twelve (12) links; thence north forty-nine degrees (49) east thirty and three-fourths (30¾) feet; thence southwardly four (4) rods and three (3) links to the place of beginning, containing six and one-half (6½) square rods of land more or less, with a small addition on the east side five (5) feet on the northeast corner, and running southward to a point; and being the same property conveyed to A. D. Moulton by Mary P. Nye, et al., by deed dated Oct. 29, 1891, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book [illegible], page [illegible], &c.

Improved and having erected thereon one large frame building used as a Livery Barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. D. Moulton at suit of Carolina Hillebrand.

H. M. Wick, Plaintiff's Attorney.

9.

Defendants' interest in all that certain leasehold estate situate, lying and being in the Township of Otto, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Lots Numbers one Hundred Thirty-seven (137), One Hundred Thirty-eight (138) and One Hundred and Fifty-seven (157) in Warrant 3949, and being the same property demised and leased by George Fobes et al. to E. H. Moulton by Agreement dated December 8th, 1899, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book, Vol. 123, Page 282. Also, all that other certain leasehold estate situate, lying and being in the Township of Otto, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Lots Numbers One Hundred Thirty-five (135) and One Hundred Thirty-six (136) in Warrant 3949; and being the same property demised and leased by George Fobes et al. to E. H. Moulton by Agreement dated December 8th, 1899, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book, Vol. 123, Page 286.

TOGETHER with six oil wells, six engines, one twenty-five horse power boiler, one well now drilling, all fittings, fixtures, machinery and appurtenances situated thereon and thereunto belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mrs. E. H. Moulton, A. D. Moulton at suit of J. J. Hamell.

H. M. Wick, Plaintiff's Attorney.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a point in the West line of Fraley Street one hundred thirty-six and one-half feet (136½) north of the northeast corner of the Catholic Church lot; thence north along the west line of Fraley Street forty-three and one-half feet (43½) to the southeast corner of land of W. B. Smith; thence west along W. B. Smith's south line one hundred and thirty feet (130 ft.) to the east line of land of the Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Company; thence south along the east line of lands of said R. R. Company forty-three and one-half feet (43½ ft.) to the northwest corner of lands of James McDade; thence east along the north line of lands of James McDade one hundred and thirty feet (130) to the place of beginning. Containing 5655 square feet of land more or less, and having thereon located one four-story Brick Hotel and three story addition, known as the New Fleming Hotel. The north forty feet of said lot being the same premises conveyed by John Fleming and wife to Morris B. Pierce, by deed dated November 27th, 1901. Together with the right of first party and subject to the rights of James McDade and their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, guests, tenants and employees to use five feet along the south line of the above described tract and five feet along the north line of land of James McDade for an Alley or passageway appurtenant to the lands lying adjacent thereto, as provided in a contract bearing date the 29th day of November A. D. 1907, and executed by Morris B. Pierce and wife and James McDade and wife recorded in the Recorder's Office at Smethport, December 9th, 1907, in Deed Book Vol. 147, page 143.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Morris B. Pierce at suit of M. B. Schimmelfeng for use of Fred Koehler now for use of A. P. Huey, Trustee.

Huey & Hubbard, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

11.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 3210, being lot No. 13 on Welch Street bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the west line of Welch Street, one hundred and forty-five feet northward of the northwest corner of Welch Street and Sedgwick Street marking the intersection of the south line of an alley; thence by said south line of alley south seventy degrees west one hundred feet to land of Evan O'N. Kane; thence by same South twenty degrees east one hundred and forty-five feet to a post; thence by the right of way of the ... C. & K. R. R. (ten feet from the center of main track) northward to the west line of Welch Street; thence by the west line of Welch Street north twenty degrees west to the place of beginning; subject, however, to the reservations and restrictions in the deed made on the 29th day of June 1898, by Evan O'N. Kane and wife to Jane Conners; which deed is entered on record in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, on the 28th day of June 1898, in Deed Book Vol. 101, page 30. And subject, also, to judgments of Schaffer & Schaffer for use of M. & L. Schriever.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Jennie Connors at suit of W. S. Calderwood, Cashier.

Huey & Hubbard, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

WM. H. MORRISON,
Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., February 8th, 1911.

NOTICE.
The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of February, A. D. 1911.

First and final account of T. F. Mullin, administrator of the estate of J. P. Mullin, deceased, who was guardian of Eugene Duke Mullin, minor child of Mary A. Mullin, deceased.

First and final account of Hollie E. Robinson, administrator of the estate of James Monroe Robinson, deceased.

First and final account of Sheridan Gorton, Ancillary administrator C. T. A. of the last Will and Testament of F. P. Williams, deceased.

First and final account of Celestina R. Carpenter, administratrix of the estate of Peter R. Davis, deceased.

First and partial account of R. H. Duntley, administrator of the estate of Isaac Duntley, deceased.

First and final account of Walter Newton, executor of the last Will and Testament of C. D. Seaman, deceased.

Second and final account of John Shea and Margaret Shea, administrators C. T. A. of the last Will and Testament of James Shea, deceased.

First and final account of D. C. Young, administrator of the estate of F. O. Richmond deceased.

First and final account of D. C. Young, executor of the last Will and Testament of Mary E. Richmond, deceased.

First and final account of David Howells, administrator of the estate of William H. Pritchard, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN,
Register.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 28, 1911. Feb.2-4t

Fanatics of the Peak.

The real climber is always a fanatic. He does not grudge time, money or labor in the effort to attain some glistening peak, and he finds in an unrivaled record the greatest happiness on earth.

Thackerayana.

Mr. Walter Jerrold proves that it was Thackeray and not, as generally believed, an anonymous journalist in the Sporting Times, who "hit upon the meaningless but suggestive word 'baily.'"—London Tribune.

Owns King Philip's War Club.

The war club or tomahawk of King Philip, decorated with black and white beads which were said to indicate the number of people this Indian chief killed, is a valuable relic owned by Mrs. William Fuller of North War[illegible], Me.

Courage and Patience.

If you imagine that you "have a kick coming" just think of Mrs. Bella Cook, aged 97 years, and bedridden for 53 years, supporting herself all that time. She certainly gives an example of courage and patience that calls for admiration.—New York Herald.

Baffled Science.

Science [illegible] formidable problems and is powerless before apparently simple ones. She discovers steam power and electricity and bends the forces of nature to our needs. Nevertheless, she cannot yet tell why the acorn becomes an oak, why a stone falls to the ground. She is full of "whys" that remain unanswered.

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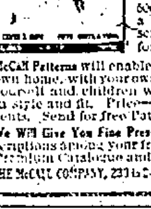
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McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 16, 1911.

Local and General.

—Read the advertisement of Wells' drug store in this issue.

—The date for the opening of the Bradford races is set for July 25.

—Daly & Garlick tell about De Laval separators in their advertisement this week.

—St. Valentine's Day on Tuesday did much to keep the members of the postoffice force busy.

—The grocery firm of Hendryx & Sutfin of Bradford was closed by Sheriff W. H. Morrison on Monday. The firm will go through bankruptcy.

—The McKean County Fire Insurance Agents held a meeting at Bradford on Thursday of last week. W. F. Specht was among the out-of-town members present.

—The card and dancing party given at the Hotel Imperial last Friday evening by the Ladies' Aid of St. Elizabeth's church was largely attended and all report a good time.

—The price of farm products are fairly low now. Potatoes are forty cents, a fair price, if they sell at that figure the year round. Eggs are plenty at twenty cents. The price of butter is getting in reach of poor folks. Clover Hill butter, a nice creamery article, sells for twenty-five cents.

—The Amann murder case at Warren is still very much of a mystery, as far as the public is concerned, and if the authorities have any information as to the identity of the murderers they are very reticent about giving it out, but it is hardly possible that anything new has developed.

—A large sleighload of young people drove to Port Allegany last Thursday evening. Another sleighload drove up there from Eldred and with the young people of Port Allegany they enjoyed an impromptu dancing party. The Smethport delegation arrived home at an early hour the next morning.

—A big mid-winter clearance sale is advertised by The Lindholm Company this week. Many rare bargains are offered on strictly seasonable goods and our readers will do well to turn to the last page of this paper, where you will find attractive prices on your needs. These sales are not a new thing with The Lindholm Company and many of our readers in this vicinity have learned to watch for them.

—Lecturing on "Microbes," Professor W. B. Bottomley, of King's College, London, remarked that there was a good deal to be said in favor of the "hobble" skirt. A lady, who, after wearing an ordinary trailing skirt for one hour in the streets of London, handed it over to a well-known bacteriologist, learned that it contained 10,000 microbes, many of the most deadly character. And so it develops that hobble skirt is a sort of sanitary garment.

—Bill Mado, a native of Poland, was arrested yesterday by Constable Spreter and Officer Barnhart and locked up. He is charged by Susie Caroo, also of Poland, with conduct unbecoming a respectable man. It seems the couple were engaged to be married when Bill heard some stories reflecting on the girl's good name, from the old country. Then he broke off his engagement. Following this came accusations of a statutory offense, the accuser being Susie.—Monday's Bradford Era.

—Mrs. Lucy Ashton Oakes, aged 22 years, died at her home in Mt. Jewett Wednesday morning of last week after only a few days' illness of pneumonia. She leaves a husband, two sons aged about 3 years and one ten months and a father and eight brothers to mourn her sudden death. The funeral was held Saturday from the M. E. church and she was laid to rest beside her mother in Bridgeview cemetery. Mrs. Oakes was a staunch Christian and a devoted wife and mother and was loved and will be missed by a large circle of friends.

—A well-known literary man was praising Lincoln at a dinner in New York. "Lincoln, himself a superb writer," said he, "could not stand tedious writing in others. He once condemned for its tediousness a Greek history, whereupon a diplomat took him to task. 'The author of that history, Mr. President,' he said, 'is one of the profoundest scholars of the age. Indeed, it may be doubted whether any man of our generation has plunged more deeply in the sacred fount of learning.' 'Yes, or come up drier,' said Lincoln."

—County detectives are not entitled to have their expenses paid by the counties, according to a decision by County Solicitor William C. Price of Wilkes-Barre. He states that according to the law their yearly salaries of $1,800 are expected to include all their traveling and other expenses in the pursuit of criminals throughout the county. As their expense accounts have averaged about $80 a month, there will hardly be enough salary left worth working for if Price's decision is upheld, and the detectives mean to fight it. They will appeal and have the matter carried to court for a decision.

—It is said that fifty million dollars are invested in the milk business in this country and four million of people are employed. The people of the United States are said to consume two billion gallons of milk every day. It would float all the navies of the world. There are two hundred and sixty-two milch cows to every one thousand inhabitants in this country, and one hundred billion of glass milk bottles are made every year besides many millions of paper bottles. One Holstein cow has produced more food in her milk in one year than is contained in carcasses of four steers weighing twelve hundred fifty pounds each.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

No civil service law throws its protecting aegis over government servitors in the great Capitol building; but it is plain that real merit serves the possessor with both the great political parties of the land. As clerk of the House committee on Appropriations, J. C. Courts has held his place for thirty-six years. He was appointed to that important position in the 44th Congress, the first House controlled by the Democrats after the civil war. Though a Tennessee Democrat, Courts has been retained as committee clerk by all succeeding Republican chairmen. Only a few months ago, Thomas B. Cleaves of Maine, who was clerk to the Senate committee on Appropriations for a longer period than even Courts, died. Though a pronounced Republican he was retained under Democrat control and allowed all the power and privilege he enjoyed under the Republicans.

Beneath the big dome are not a few men whose merit and efficiency have kept them on the pay rolls for years regardless of the party in power.

If the United States Senate should create a roll to mark the efficiency of its members Senator Warren, of Wyoming would come pretty near standing at the head of the list. He is familiar with all the rules of parliamentary law and with all the details of legislation; he is untiring and usually succeeds in securing the passage of legislation of public importance where others would fail. His ability in successful work has just been aptly illustrated.

A bill to increase the commissioned officers of the army by six hundred and twelve dollars has been pending in Congress for several years. This increase was approved by the administration, by the War Department and by the National Guard of the Nation. The proposed increase is designed to enable the army to assign competent officers to drill and train the National Guard; but despite its merits there are men in both House and Senate who determine to defeat it by tactics of objection and delay. To avert this fate Senator Warren chairman of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs, had the provisions of the bill embodied in an amendment to the army appropriation bill and thus it passed the Senate. It now goes to a conference Committee consisting of three members of the House and three members of the Senate. These conferees are all favorable to the increase and the indications are that Senator Warren will shortly enjoy the experience not unusual with him of another triumph in legislation for the public good.

During the past week there were a series of conferences between officers and field men of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress called to Washington by President Joseph E. Ransdell. There were present Representatives Ransdell, Captain J. F. Ellison of Cincinnati, secretary of the big waterway association, John A. Fox, special director; Col. John L. Vance of Columbus, Ohio, director for the Ohio Valley district, and S. A. Thompson, known throughout the country as "Deep Water" Thompson because of the work which he has done in bringing before the people imperative needs of internal waterway improvements to cheapen freight rates. Mr. Thompson is field secretary of the National Rivers and Harbors congress and after the conferences had terminated it was announced that Mr. Thompson would devote some time in the southwest working up sentiment for a comprehensive policy on the part of the government toward the nation's great waterways.

Mr. Fox, who is a "spell-binder" for fair, when it comes to talking waterways will labor among the business men of New England to the end that the membership of the organization may be increased and the campaign of education be continued until Congress comes to a full realization that an annual Rivers and Harbor bill is as necessary as the annual Army or Navy or Post Office appropriation bill.

There has been an unusual demand for dictionaries recently and a great hustling among the ladies of high society owing to a recent news item appearing in the newspapers that the legislature of Massachusetts was about to pass a law requiring all dress skirts to reach at least six inches below the patella. Women who had become a little rusty in their knowledge of anatomy and physiology have been rather embarrassed until they had looked up the matter.

Volumes of cloak room stories about the experiences of Senators have been printed but what the Senators' wives talk about in their tete-a-tete has not received the same attention although it may be presumed that they have experiences quite as interesting as some of their distinguished husbands. The other day at a social function one of the ladies regretted that she could not take refreshments on account of her veil that had been put on by a maid before she started out on her afternoon calls. This called forth an experience from another Senator's wife who said that she had been in a postoffice recently and a strange lady approached her with a postage stamp and asked her to lick it because she had a veil on and could not do it herself.

Something More In Demand.

"Miss Oldgirl has volunteered to sell kisses."

"Well?"

"You are hereby designated to persuade her to sell fancy work instead. We must positively make some money out of this fair."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Don't Be a Braganza.

Once the house of Braganza
Possessed a bonanza;
But, alas, that bonanza has vanished!
By the taxpayers' orders
From Portugal's borders
The house of Braganza is banished.

Here's a lesson to nourish:
In the days when we flourish
Let us not overwork our bonanza.
When you milk the cow feed her
Or she, sordid reader,
May cause you to be a Braganza.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Unpardonable.

"I'm afraid we'll have to cut that man's acquaintance," said the woman of strictly correct ideas.

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "He uses the same sort of language that we pay two or three dollars a seat to hear at a theater."—Washington Star.

Fashions.

The fashionable hat
Requires a fat,
Indulged purse to buy it.
The fashionable skirt
Requires a shirt
And daring maid to try it.
—Browning's Magazine.

The Ready Talker.

Patience—She's talking of getting a divorce.

Patrice What! Again?

"Why, did she ever have one before?"

"No, but she's talked about it before."—Yonkers Statesman.

Trump!

I'm content with my lot, though obscure
be my track,
E'en though my fortune be small,
For the higher a foam climbs the ladder
of fame
The farther he has to fall.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Quite So.

"Mrs. Comedy's conversation is perfectly killing."

"In what way?"

"The way she murders the king's English."—Pittsburg Post.

Producing the Quaver.

There was a young lady named Lil,
Who could sing, but she never could trill
Till, while singing an aria,
She caught the malaria—
With a chill Lil can trill it to kill.
—Cleveland Leader.

His Only Protection.

Stubb—Who is the gentleman with the ear protectors? Is he a football player?

Penn—No; complaint clerk in the gas office.—Chicago News.

Impossible.

Mary had a little hat—
But there! I'm really grieved.
There's no use finishing the pome.
It will not be believed.
—Harper's Bazar.

Its Paradoxical Aspect.

"Don't you think much thought should be given to the drink business?"

"Yes. Much sober thought."—Baltimore American.

Wondering.

I have to wear an evening suit.
Unless I do it won't content 'em.
The women say I must, and so
I wonder where it is they rent 'em.
—Detroit Free Press.

An Expectation.

Barber—Have anything on your face when I get through, sir?

Victim—Some skin and a nose, I hope.—Boston Transcript.

The Wherefore of It.

Maud Mullet on a summer's day
Walked in the meadow, sweet with hay.
Her gait was clumsy, awkward, slow,
For she wore a hobble skirt, you know.
—Judge.

The Only Way.

"I'd give anything to know his past life."

"Get him to run for office."—Lippincott's.

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We hold on Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

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retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

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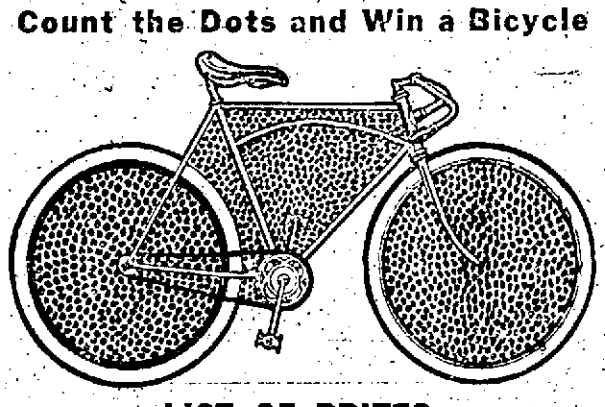
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PIERCE LADIES'	40.00
4 PAIRS FISK TIRES,	40.00
YALE BOYS',	35.00
22 $5.00 CERTIFICATES,	110.00

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Count the dots and send your answer. Only one member of a family may enter. Only one estimate will be accepted from same party. No one connected with the bicycle trade may enter. The awarding of prizes will be left to disinterested judges, whose decision will be final. Neatness, correctness and originality of answer submitted will decide. Contest closes March 1st, 1911, at 6 P. M.

In case of tie the value of the prize in question will be divided equally. You may fill out blank below or at your option use other paper.

POPPENBERG BICYCLE CO.,
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I have counted.....dots on bicycle, and I agree to abide by the decision of the judges.

Name.....Address.....

R.F.D. City.....State.....

Address All Answers to Contest Department

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HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 16, 1911.

James Elverson, editor and proprietor of the Philadelphia Inquirer, died at his home in Philadelphia after a lingering illness of several weeks. Mr. Elverson was one of the ablest editors in the United States and his death will be keenly felt throughout the country.

Mr. Davis, of Lackawanna county, has introduced a bill in the State legislature establishing an eight-hour day for all mechanics, workingmen and laborers and a fine of $5,000 for any employer who may violate the act proposed. Mr. Davis of Lackawanna, is stingy. He should likewise have provided short days for editors and reporters of daily papers—toilers whose hours of labor are without limit, says the Era.

According to a Harrisburg correspondent the members of the House and Senate of Pennsylvania will be required to go on record on the subject of local option. While it is not believed that a local option bill will be passed at this session of the general assembly, the advocates of this legislation announce that they intend to insist upon a hearing before the law and order committee, and that they will seek to have every member of the legislature put upon record on this question. Superintendent Carroll of the Anti-Saloon League, makes public a statement explaining why the local option bill was introduced in the House and not in the Senate, and indicating a determination to have the senators polled on the temperance issue before the adjournment of the legislature. Carroll says: "The Anti-Saloon League is commissioned by the churches and other temperance organizations to secure the passage of a local option law by the legislature at the earliest possible date. It must do every possible thing that is right and honorable to secure this result. It will never cease in its efforts until such a bill becomes a law. It must so conduct the campaign in this legislature that if the bill does not become a law the largest possible number of legislators will have been put on record for or against it."

Legislation demanded for many years by postal employes throughout the country which will affect thousands of employes in the postal service in Pennsylvania, in all probability will be considered during the present session of Congress. The post office appropriation bill, which will come before the senate next week, contains a provision directing the Postmaster General to allow not exceeding thirty days leave of absence, with pay each year to assistant postmasters, supervisory officials, clerks, city letter carriers, special delivery, skilled laborers, watchmen, messengers and janitors at first and second class postoffices. In Pennsylvania are 192 first and second class postoffices and the total number of postal employes entitled by the amendment is about 7,000. This number may be increased by another provision of the amendment extending two months leave to railway postal clerks whose duties require them to work six days or more a week throughout the year.

A bill extending the month's leave to postal employes has been introduced in each congress for several years by Senator Penrose, Chairman of the committee on postoffices and Post roads, at whose instance it was inserted in the Postoffice appropriation bill as an amendment. Heretofore it has been opposed by so-called "watch dogs of the Treasury," who have succeeded in defeating it. This time it has the support of the Postmaster General who in a letter to Senator Penrose has strongly indorsed it and emphasized its advantages to the postal service. Postmaster General Hitchcock states in his letter that the proposed legislation is desirable for many reasons aside from the fact that it places the postal employes upon the same basis as other government employes. Mr. Hitchcock says that "nowhere else in the government service are the hours of service longer, the conditions of employment more trying, or the amount of overtime work greater than in our postoffices." He also states that the prospect of receiving a one month's vacation with full pay would have a greater influence in attracting capable men to the postal service than any other inducement that could be offered at equal expense. Senator Penrose has said the Senate undoubtedly would adopt the amendment and that he expected similar action by the House.

JUDGE BOUTON DISCUSSES IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

(Continued from Page 1.)

had never been entered into. If then, Christ meant that the marriage relation might be absolutely dissolved for this cause, why did He say that a man who married her that was put away, was guilty?

It will be observed that the term "putting away" was used by Him, and not the term "divorce," and it would seem that the different accounts for His teachings construed together and reconciled, are all in harmony with this one command, "What, therefore, God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

The Catholic belief is that marriage is a sacrament, while the law designate it as a civil contract. Formerly questions of marriage and divorce came within the jurisdiction of the Ecclesiastical Courts, but these no longer exist, and these questions are now within the jurisdiction of the law courts. Marriage as now considered in law, "is the civil status or personal relation of one man and one woman, joined together in a matrimonial union, which was lawfully entered into, is intended to continue during their joint lives, is indissoluble by their consent or agreement, and which involves the reciprocal rights and obligations imposed by law on such union."

A Civil Contract.

If marriage is a civil contract, it is so only at its inception. It is unlike any other civil contract known to the law. In all other civil contracts the parties themselves may fix their own rights and responsibilities and may at any time by mutual agreement abrogate or cancel their contract; while in the marriage contract, the rights, duties and responsibilities of the parties thereto, are prescribed and fixed by law, and the contracting parties are entirely powerless by any agreement or understanding whatever to rid themselves of the obligations of their contract. It is a contract which can only be annulled during their joint lives by the action of the courts. The dissolution of the marriage relation, like many other great moral questions, is either right or wrong. If right, then it should be permitted to the parties to sever it at will; if wrong, no human legislation can make it right.

All of our states but one, namely, South Carolina, have divorce laws. In the State of New York there is but one cause. In other states the causes are more or less numerous, so that there is nothing even pointing to uniformity. Divorces may be granted in one state and be invalid in another; but never is a divorce valid in another state unless valid under the laws of the state where granted. This state of affairs leads to confusion as to ownership of property and to the legitimacy of children. There has been much agitation in times past, of the question of uniform divorce laws. This, however, could probably only be brought about satisfactorily by an amendment to the Constitution, but it would seem that the question is of sufficient importance to warrant such amendment.

Causes for Divorce.

In Pennsylvania the law recognizes nine causes for divorce:

First—Impotency.

Second—Entering into a second marriage during the continuance of the first.

Third—Adultery.

Fourth—Desertion persisted in for a period of two years.

Fifth—Cruel and barbarous treatment, such as endangers life.

Sixth—Indignities to the person rendering the condition intolerable and life burdensome, and thereby forcing a withdrawal from the home and family.

Seventh—Conviction and sentence for a period of over two years, of certain crimes enumerated in the statute.

Eighth—Where a marriage is procured by fraud, force or coercion, and has not been subsequently ratified by the innocent party.

Ninth—Marriages within the prohibited degrees of consanguinity or affinity, which the law declares void.

A marriage may also be annulled at the instance of the innocent party when the other has a lawful living spouse, as such marriages are also declared void.

There are those who claim that divorce should be granted in all cases where the parties find they cannot agree. This would in effect be to make marriage a mere experiment, or plainly speaking, "trial marriages," which plan was not long since advocated by a certain woman, but who no one in their sober senses took seriously.

How to Get a Divorce.

To obtain a divorce in this state, the injured wife or husband must present his or her petition to the court, or to a judge thereof, at least thirty days before the next term of court. The petitioner must have resided within the state one whole year previous to the presentation of such petition; the petition must set forth sufficiently the grounds upon which such divorce is asked, to which must be appended an affidavit of the truth of the statements contained therein, together with the averment that he application is not made out of levity or by collusion between the libellant and respondent, for the mere purpose of being freed and separated from each other, but in sincerity and truth for the causes mentioned in the petition. A writ is then issued and served personally upon the respondent, if found within the jurisdiction; if not found, a second subpoena is issued and if no personal service can be had thereon by reason of the absence from the jurisdiction of the respondent, then notices of the proceedings are published in one newspaper in the county for four weeks successively prior to the next term of court. If no appearance be entered by the respondent the case is proceeded with in due course, ex parte, and if the evidence is sufficient, the court then grants a decree, and either party from that time forth have the right to marry again.

Ninety Per Cent.

To a casual observer it would seem that the rights of a defendant are sought to be, and are protected, but it is safe to say that in ninety per cent. of the divorces granted, where there is no personal service of the subpoena that the respondent never knows anything about the proceedings until after the divorce has been granted, unless it be that an agreement has been previously made between the parties by which the one was to leave the state and remain away a sufficient time to allow the other to obtain a divorce, in which case the one applying for the divorce would be guilty of perjury in making the affidavit required by law, as such application would be made by collusion. And I have no doubt that many of the divorces granted by the courts are collusive, that perjury is committed in making the affidavit, as well as in the testimony, notwithstanding all the care and precautions that the courts may take to prevent such result; and, we occasionally, by means of vigorous cross-examination, find out that there is collusion, and, of course, dismiss the case.

The conscientious lawyer, who regards his duty to his fellow man above selfish gain, does not seek divorce cases, and only takes them when satisfied that better results cannot be obtained, but there are those who disgrace the profession to which they belong, those who make divorce practice a specialty, who advertise "Divorces without publicity," who are *ready and willing for a consideration* to furnish the necessary evidence and even invent the cause. Such as they are unworthy the title they bear, but like loathsome vultures perching upon the ruins of a shattered home, swoop down and gorge themselves upon what may be found among the wreckage, while innocent, homeless and broken-hearted children roam up and down the earth, living monuments to their avarice.

Some of the effects of divorce I may best state by quoting the language of an eminent church dignitary: "The facility with which marriage is annulled is most injurious to the morals of individuals, of the family and of society, it leads to ill-assorted and hasty marriages, because persons are less circumspect in making a compact which may be afterwards dissolved almost at will. It stimulates a discontented and unprincipled husband and wife to lawlessness, quarrels and even adultery, well knowing that the very crime will afford a pretext and legal grounds for a separation. It engenders between husband and wife fierce ligitation about the custody of their offspring. It deprives the children of the protecting arm of a father, or of the gentle care of a mother, and too frequently consigns them to the cold charity of the world; for the married couple who are wanting in conjugal love for one another, are too often destitute also of paternal affection. In a word, it brings into the household a blight and desolation, which neither wealth nor luxury can repair."

Effect on Children.

I may add that the effect of a divorce is to place upon the children a stigma, which will last during their lives. We well know that it is considered a disgrace for a parent to be convicted of a criminal offense, a disgrace which is felt by the children and is a stigma upon them which is lasting. It is as much of a disgrace to a child to know or to be told that his father or mother deliberately violated the solemn and sacred vows which they made at the altar, wherein the solemnly promised in the presence of Almighty God to live together after God's ordinance in the Holy Estate of Matrimony, to keep in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others, so long as they both shall live; promising to have and to hold for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish until parted by death.

The safest and surest remedy for this evil of divorce, is to prohibit law divorce for any cause whatever. If this cannot be done, then why not prohibit by law divorced persons from martying again during the lifetime of the former wife or husband. Such a law, I am sure would reduce the number of divorces applied for to a maximum. Many people enter into the marriage state as an experiment, expecting at the time that if they are not able to agree that one or the other of them will obtain a divorce. But if they knew that no subsequent marriage could be contracted, they would use more care and become better acquainted before they took the important step, and would further be more mindful of their duties to each other, and strive to live together in peace and harmony.

"Innocent Party."

There are those who urge that "the innocent party" should have the right to marry again on the ground that he or she should not suffer for the faults of another. Natural laws, however, are such, and human society so constituted, that the innocent must of necessity suffer for the sins of the guilty. In all cases where human punishment is inflicted for crime, mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, children, wives or husbands suffer far more keenly than the culprit. But who is the innocent party to a divorce. Of course, the one who is guilty of such conduct as entitles the other to a divorce is not innocent, but is not the one who disregards the vows taken at the altar, by seeking to put away the one taken for better or for worse, to keep until parted by death, and who violates God's laws as expounded by Christ, also guilty? At least, let us have a law prohibiting the one who has been adjudged guilty of violating the marriage contract from marrying again. Why let a man who has deliberately committed an offense against his wife, which is of such gravity as entitles her to a divorce, repeat the offense to the life's ruin of another innocent woman? If we had such a law there would be no collusive divorces, as no one would consent to have it proven of him that he had been guilty of an offense of its nature criminal, when he could gain nothing thereby.

Need of Education.

Conditions might also be improved by education. If children were taught that the reciprocal duties of man and wife consist of more than the mere living together as such, but that each must do his part to make home life worth living, were taught the practical things necessary to such home life, then, indeed, there would be less dissension in the home. There are many modern sciences taught in our schools and colleges, but what could be more practical and more advantageous than to have taught in our public schools the science of home-making. If this science were well mastered by both boys and girls, it is certain that the evil of divorce would diminish.

When a young man and a young woman become enamored, arrive at that state where in their strolls upon a beautiful spring day, to them the fields are covered with emerald carpets instead of plain green grass, and the sky is azure, rather than plain blue, when the loud cackling of the fowls in the barn yard, or the hoarse croaking of the raven in the wood, sounds to them like the solemn peals of the church organ playing the wedding march, it is rather late then to undertake their practical education. During this period she appears to him to be an angel, and to her he is a god. But later they find that wings are a serious handicap to a housekeeper, and still later he finds that what he fondly believed to be wings were only a few extra yards of fifty-cent muslin, and the halo which she was so sure she saw about his head, turns out to be only a fringe of common hair surrounding an exaggerated and shining bald spot.

Must Not Be Practical.

The education of daughters in music, literature and painting is commendable, but they will not take the place of those attainments necessary to a perfect home. A hungry and tired man cannot satisfy his physical appetite with music, and there are times when the productions of Armour or Swift seem better to him than the grandest efforts of a Mozart or a Beethoven, and even the advertisement of the Illustrious Heinz setting forth the merits of his 57 varieties, reads better and is more interesting than the latest popular novel. While at all times and under all circumstances to the true man, who always abhors race suicide, the ruddy and smiling faces of children dressed in clean frocks, is a far more pleasing picture than can by any artist be painted, while their innocent prattle and merry laughter is to his ears far sweeter music than can be produced by the greatest masters.

Boys should be taught that they are to be the future heads of families and their duties as such; should be taught that conjugal and filial love is the rock upon which the home is built and that when so built, if anchored and stayed by the virtues of forbearance and fidelity, though the rains of adversity descend and the floods of sorrow come and beat upon it, yet will it fall not, but remaining firmly in place, will continually show forth the glory of Him by Whose ordinance, it was created.

The World's Weddings.

Somebody who has been gathering statistics finds that there are about three thousand weddings in the world every 24 hours. In most cases the brides probably hope to board at fashionable hotels during the first year or two at least.

No Cheating.

There are parts of New York where there is practically no cheating. The parts are those which are inhabited by people who have long lately arrived from the other side to have become infected with American carelessness and thriftiness. In these parts the grocer, the butcher and the baker trades on the level, not because he is more virtuous than others, but because he can't help himself—because his customers will go elsewhere if he is too generous to his till.—New York Globe.

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Not our best but a GOOD SUIT. You can take our best suit at
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All suits and overcoats below cost. Your choice of Black and Blues as well as Fancy Patterns.
Give us a call
H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.



YOU WILL SMILE
when you find that you can get a good pair of men's winter shoes here for as low as $3.00. Made of good leather, made to wear, and yet good looking enough for anybody. Ladies' heavy walking shoes, winter weight, now selling at $2.50. Worth a dollar more.
Storm shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers for everybody, young and old.
ANDERSON & CARLSON'S,
The Shoe Men,
Smethport, Penna.

Brasted's
Finest in BAKERY Goods
Groceries and Confectionery.

This is Our
Final Clean-Up SALE
COME EARLY
The one you have been waiting for. We intend to clean up on every thing in the house winter goods especially. But we have a large stock of odd lots in medium weight and light weight goods that will be included in this wonderful clean-up. Everything goes—not one article will be reserved. All our Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Gloves, Umbrellas, Trunks, Suit Cases, Rubber Coats, Etc. Make your money do double duty the next few days, by taking advantage of this GREAT SALE.
$25.00 Suits and Overcoats now $23.50
$30.00 and $28.00 Suits and Overcoats Now $19.50
IKE SIMONS
Big Double Clothing House.
Bradford, Pa.

ENGSTROM & OLSON
Jewelers.
Our line is complete in
Gold, Silver, and Precious Stones.
Special attention is given to Watch repairing and Engraving.
Engstrom & Olson
SMETHPORT, - - - PA.

Real Estate Bargains
The undersigned offers for sale any or all of its property located in this borough.
Eleven Houses will be sold at one-half actual value.
Prices range from $475.00 to $625.00 including lots.
Also 50 building lots.
See Jas. A. McKean, D. M. Brasted or C. D. Comes for prices, quick.
Smethport Land and Improvement Co.

Men.
A sour man may make a living, but a polite man may make a fortune.—Atchison Globe.

SHOT TO PIECES
Prices on Tires, Tubes and Repairing have been greatly Reduced.
NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE YOUR TIRES
Recovered, Retreaded or Repaired.
SMETHPORT INNER TUBES Are guaranteed to give satisfaction. SMETHPORT RELINERS will give you 1000 to 2000 more Mileage from OLD CASINGS.
A Full Line of Sundries in Stock
Write us for Prices
SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.
Smethport, Penn'a.



Sound-
Separator Logic

So many claims are made by competing separator manufacturers that it seems difficult to decide which machine will give you the best service.

Here is JUST ONE fact that it will pay you to keep in mind:

DE LAVAL
Cream
Separators

are used exclusively by 98 per cent of the world's creameries.

There can be no better recommendation for the DE LAVAL than the fact that those who make the separating a business use the DE LAVAL to the practical exclusion of all other separators.

The more you come to know about cream separators the better you will understand the superiority of the DE LAVAL.

For sale by

Daly & Garlick

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 16, 1911.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Don't forget the Caveny Clay Moulder Company to-night.

—Mrs. J. V. McAlpin entertained a party of ladies at Bridge Whist Saturday evening.

—Miss Ruth Walker will have charge of Mrs. M. L. Bisett's store during the absence of Mrs. Bisett.

—Mrs. J. V. McAlpin entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on Church street last Wednesday evening.

—Lent begins this year on the first day of March—three weeks later than last year—bringing Easter on the 16th of April.

—Dr. Israel will be consecrated Bishop of Erie in St. Luke's church, Scranton, Friday, February 24, St. Matthias Day.

—The many friends of Hon. Anthony F. Bannon will be pained to learn that he is seriously ill at his home in Bradford.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clair White entertained a sleighload of fogrteen young people who drove over from Port Allegany last Friday evening.

—Thieves entered the union depot at Mt. Jewett on Sunday of last week and got $21.13 out of the till. As yet there is no clue as to who did the job.

—The Caveny Clay Moulder Company, the fourth number of the Smethport Fire Department course will be at the Lyceum to-night. Don't fail to attend.

—The Mt. Jewett borough council has decided to purchase the water plant at that place for the borough and the borough will conduct that business in the future.

—A masquerade ball will be given at George Howe's hall, East Smethport, next Wednesday evening, Feb. 22. Good music will be in attendance and all are invited.

—The second division of the St. Elizabeth's Aid Society will have a cooked food sale at Mrs. Bisett's store, Saturday, Feb. 18, at 2:30 o'clock. Clam chowder at 25 cents a quart.

—At a meeting of the P. H. C. last evening several candidates were initiated. Supreme Sentinel A. J. Martin of Jamestown, N. Y., was present. Refreshments were served and a general Valentine party was held. It was a very enjoyable affair.

—Bishop Whitehead will visit St. Luke's church for his last official visit Tuesday evening, Feb. 21. The service will be at 7:30. After the services all are cordially invited to the reception in the parish house, at which time will be presented to the bishop a little token of esteem and love.

—Mrs. Warren Phillips, 70 years old, was found dead in front of the Stebbins cigar factory in Wellsboro, at 6 o'clock on Monday morning of last week. She was stricken by apoplexy while on her way home from church on Sunday night, and fell where her body was found. Four children survive.

—It has now developed that the grave robbers who entered the Scott mausoleum at Erie and were reported to have stolen the body of a woman, did not take away a body. They were in search of valuables and one of the bodies had been put in an out of the way place. All valuables were taken from the bodies and caskets, which should be a warning against leaving jewels on the dead.

—To-day the making of window glass will be commenced at the McCoy plant here. This factory has been out of commission for many months, but now it is expected will run steadily until the close of the fire. The workers who are here in large numbers, are very largely old employes, and all express gratification in being able to secure work at the factory.—Mt. Jewett News.

—The 2nd Division of the Ladies' Aid will give one of their popular home talent vaudeville shows in the Lyceum Wednesday, Feb. 22. No trouble has been spared to make this a success. Harris Sommers, the talented magician, will give a 30-minute period of high class magic. The children in the Living Flag is a pretty scene, as well as other numbers on the program, which consists of fancy dancing, chorus work and sketches. Don't fail to attend.

—John Wilson of Simpson, this county, who recently joined the U. S. navy, has distinguished himself by climbing up a mast during a heavy sea to remove some of the paraphernalia at the top. Several other seamen had been ordered to go the task, but because of the rolling of the vessel, refused to go. John volunteered and, after he had told them of his notorious climbings at home, during the time he worked in the old fields, they gave him the chance and, of course, he made good.

—While butchering about three weeks ago, Wallace Randall of Hazelhurst, had the misfortune to cut his right hand inflicting what at first appeared to be a slight wound, and not much attention was paid to it. Later, however, blood poisoning set in, with the result that Mr. Randall has since had a very serious time with his hand, but at this writing his condition has taken a change for the better, and it is now believed that his recovery will be rapid, all of which will be cheering news to the young man's many friends.—Mt. Jewett News.

—The dog that on January 17 bit eight persons in Walston, near Punxsutawney, innumerable dogs and other animals in that vicinity, was suffering from rabies according to a report received from the state veterinarian by Drs. Bethune and Rentschler and another from the state health department. By telephone Dr. Dixon advised Dr. Pringle to have the persons bitten by the dog sent to Pittsburg at once, for the Pastour treatment and last Friday the seven persons who were bitten left for the Smoky City under the care of the county commissioners.

—Yesterday afternoon when it was rumored around the city that Edwin Adams had been found at Lakewood, N. Y., with his captor, someone telephoned to the home of his father, Charles Adams at LaMont, apprising the boy's mother of the rumor, and Mr. Adams not being home at the time his wife sent word to him at once, so he came to Kane as quickly as possible and took the next train for Lakewood to ascertain if the rumor was correct or if anything had been heard of his missing boy, returning to Kane this afternoon with no more clue than when the boy was first lost, says Friday's Kane Republican.

—Counterfeit one dollar bills are said to be in circulation in this vicinity. The bills are United States silver certificates and are marked as of the issue of 1894. They bear the numbers of two different series; one being R95912192 and the other one R29595l-219. They may be detected by holding them up to a strong light which reveals the fact that they do not have the heavy threads or grains scattered through them as the ordinary one-dollar bill has; in fact it appears that ink has been used in the making of these lines. It can be noticed that they have been easily worn. Furthermore the engraving of the words "Silver Certificate" and in some cases the heads of Lincoln and Grant are rather poorly done.

—At the age of 136 years and undoubtedly the oldest white woman in the world, Mrs. Lucy Owens is dying at the home of her daughter, a centenarian, a few miles west of Longview, Texas. Mrs. Owens was born in North Carolina when the Revolutionary war broke out and three years later saw George Washington. She is the only living person who has seen the first president. Many have questioned her age, but investigation of records shows that she gives it correctly. Up until a year ago she could see and hear exceptionally well and could walk about her room with the aid of a crutch. Until recently stricken she sewed with the use of glasses.

—Hugh J. Ryan, city editor of the Ridgway Democrat, had a thrilling experience last Saturday morning which very nearly cost him his life. He had finished his night's work and decided to take the early B., R. & P. flyer to his home in DuBois. The train was under motion when he reached the depot and he caught onto the last car, but not until the vestibule was closed. Hanging to the side of the car he rode over three miles until his hands commenced to become numb and he finally decided to drop off at a comparatively smooth stretch of track. He was partially stunned and somewhat bruised by the fall and his hands were frozen but he managed to walk back to Ridgway.

—Last Tuesday morning, February 14th, 1911, Rev. J. H. McGovern united in marriage Miss Blanche L. Bush and Milton J. Cole of Buffalo, at the parsonage of the Methodist Episcopal church. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bush of Keating township and is well known in Smethport. For the past two years she has been employed in Buffalo as a stenographer. The groom is a successful stock broker in Buffalo and is quite well known in this place where he has visited several times. This happy young couple will make their home in Delevan, N. Y.; the groom continuing his business in Buffalo. They have the congratulations of their many friends in this vicinity for a long and happy married life.

—After being out for a large portion of the afternoon, the jury trying Si Rizzo, the former Bradford Italian on a charge of murdering Fred Fulton in Clearfield, on the night of December 29th, 1910, returned a verdict of not guilty at 6:30 o'clock Saturday evening. In spite of the fact that evidence was produced to show that Rizzo actually killed Fulton and that it was not denied by the defense, the verdict is favorable to a majority of the people of Clearfield acquainted with the facts, it being based on the fact that a man has the right to defend his home and family. Rizzo was released, following the verdict and immediately returned to his wife and two sons, who had clung to him loyally throughout the trial and the little fruit store on Market street, conducted by them was very busy on Saturday evening, many friends and curious people visiting it to express congratulations. Rizzo formerly conducted a wholesale and retail fruit business on Washington street in this city.—Star-Record.

PERSONAL MENTION.

M. M. Gillett was a Bradford visitor Monday.

Miss Leona Hogarth was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

A. L. Colegrove of Olean was a town visitor yesterday.

Hon. Jos. W. Bouton had business in Warren on Tuesday.

G. H. Nellis left Monday for Oswayo, N. Y., on business.

Mrs. C. S. Van Dusen was the guest of friends in Bradford Saturday.

Mrs. G. H. Nellis has returned from a visit with Buffalo relatives.

L. L. Stillwell of Port Allegany passed Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett leaves this week for an extended visit in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Clayton Backus returned home from Buffalo Saturday.

A. E. Timmerman of Crosby was a pleasant caller at this office this morning.

W. H. Morrison and J. L. Morrison were in Bradford on business Monday.

Miss Amanda Anderson was an Olean visitor from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. C. H. Gleason was an Olean and Ceres visitor the first of the week.

Mrs. M. A. Knapp of Rochester, N. Y., is spending a few weeks in Smethport.

Miss Anna Berge of Mt. Jewett passed Sunday with Smethport friends.

Miss Edna Neill of Bradford was the guest of Miss Emma Tretton over Sunday.

C. T. Johnson of Port Allegany was a pleasant caller at this office this morning.

Foster Studholme of Olean was up to see Col. Gillett's Buckeye Minstrels last night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Johnson and daughter, Nannie, were Buffalo visitors last week.

Mrs. Elvira Chadwick of Niagara Falls, N. Y., is visiting relatives and friends in town this week.

Col. John Swan came all the way from Franklinville, N. Y., to see Col. Gillett's Buckeye Minstrels.

Miss Margaret Rice of Seattle, Wash., is visiting at the home of Col. and Mrs. Melville Gillett.

Miss Theo Gifford returned to Williamsport Monday, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. L. D. Gifford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cheeseman have returned home from a visit with friends and relatives in Kane.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hyatt left Friday for a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Marion, Indiana.

M. S. Comes spent Sunday with his family returning to Olean Monday. He has not yet received any benefit for his eye.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Park of Shinglehouse, Pa., were Smethport visitors last evening and attended the Gillett Minstrels.

Miss Viola Badger returned home Monday from Port Allegany where she had been the guest of relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lee and daughter, Margaret, left Saturday for Bloomsburg, Pa., where they will be the guests of Mr. Lee's parents.

Mrs. A. M. Bartlett of Colegrove returned home the first of the week from a visit with relatives in Mansfield Pa., and Auburn and Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong and daughter, Miss Stull and Miss Keating were among the number from Norwich who attended Col. Gillett's Minstrels last evening.

Guy Comes spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Comes, returning to Olean Monday where he is working for the Bell Telephone company.

Miss Lydia M. Granteer of Crosby has returned home after an extended stay in Baltimore, Md. Miss Granteer will again take up her work as stenographer in Clermont.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield went to Buffalo Thursday. Mrs. Redfield returned home Saturday and Mr. Redfield went to Bagaloosa, Miss. Guy H. McCoy left Saturday and accompanied Mr. Redfield on his southern trip.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of Letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending February 11, 1911:

Gale, Mr. John W.
Mattison, Mrs. May
Mezella, Miss Daisy
Maotarac, Mr. Adun
Winslow, Mr. Ray
Babbista, Peroza Carmeno (foreign)
Giacono, Mr. Antonio Li (foreign)
Theodoro, Pizante. (2) (foreign.)

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

ODDS and ENDS

From our recent big sale we have a few odd lots which you can buy

At Your Own Price

These lots consist of Shoes, Hats, Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats and Children's Suits, all of which, *we guarantee* to be strictly new and up-to-date wearables. Come in, examine these goods, make us any reasonable offer and you can carry with you any or all, of the above named articles at less than the cost of materials these goods are made of.

MONHEIMER'S

COUGH SYRUP

Get a bottle for that cough of yours. We have it, and we have the best that can be obtained anywhere. Price per bottle 10c, 25c and 50c. We also carry a full line of drugs. Special attention given to perscriptions.

Perfumes We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

WELLS DRUG STORE

Wooltex Garments — Home Journal Patterns — Cluett Shirts

Fry & Comes

NEW WHITE GOODS
For the Spring Sewing

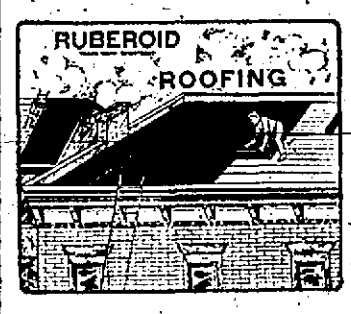
A most pleasing lot of new white goods asks for your attention this week.

This shipment of 1911 white cottons is so large and varied that we believe your every want is anticipate—with every vacillity for buying to the best advantage we are in a position to offer values better than the average store and not excelled by any.—Look them over.

Flaxon and Linaire, the widely advertised sheer Cottons with linen finish. White and colors.....18c. to 25c. the yd.
Batistes, Persian Lawns, Fresh Lawns and India Linons 10c. to 50c. the yd.
Dimities—Fancy Checks, Plaids and Stripes 10c. to 50c. the yd.
Poplins—Madras, Jacquaids, etc.....15c. to 35c. the yd.
Long Cloths .....10c. to 25c. the yd.
Cambrics.....12½c. to 20c. the yd.

FRY & COMES

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

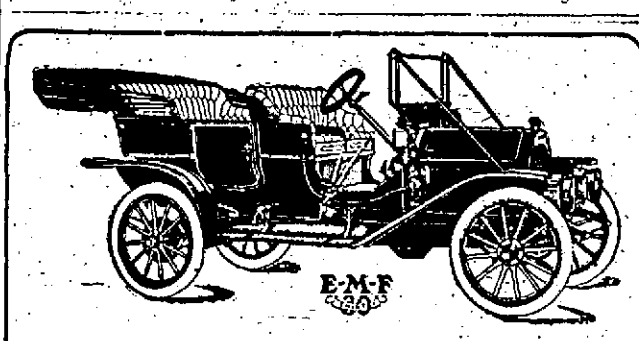
by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which—will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
SMETHPORT PENN'A.



WE ARE SELLING AGENTS FOR THE E-M-F 30, FLANDERS 20, SELDEN and PEERLESS.

The production of such a wonderful car as the E-M-F 30, at such a small price is nothing short of a mechanical miracle, made of the very best material, mechanically correct, 108 inch wheel base, selective sliding, change speed and full 30 H. P. engine. All models with standard equipment $1,000.00, silk finished mohair top and folding windshield $30.00 extra.

The FLANDERS 20 is a little baby of a car and will go anywhere any big car can go. Price $700.00. A full year's unconditional guarantee given with both of the above cars.

If you want a large medium price car of well known quality and service buy the Famous SELDON. Prices $2250.00 to $2600.00 with standard equipment.

If you want the VERY BEST CAR ever made, anywhere, by anybody in the whole world, then buy the BEAUTIFUL BIG SIX CYL-INDER PEERLESS. Price $6,000.00, complete equipment.

Our garage is managed by a journeyman machinist, who learned his trade in a big automobile factory and he is one of the very best men in his line. We make a specialty of overhauling big, high-priced cars and absolutely guarantee our work to give entire satisfaction.

In our Rubber Works Dept. we do all kinds of Tire Repairing, manufacture inner tubes, tire reliners, patches, &c., and our prices are right. We also carry a good line of accessories, Prest-O-Lite tanks, etc.

For full information, catalogues, etc., call or address

BACKUS NOVELTY COMPANY,
Smethport, Penn'a.

Purity | BROWNELL'S | Quality

All Apples are "pure". Apples, but all Apples are not sweet, juicy Apples! So with Coffee! "Purity" is not Quality! Purity may be legally and technically correct but it only goes half way.

AFTER DINNER COFFEE

is not only Pure, but has a distinct aromatic sweetness, smooth flavor, and is "Supreme in Quality! which makes it the *One Coffee* of its kind in the world.

A Trial Will Convince You.

F. W. BROWNELL
You get Better Values Here

INSURANCE!

Life, Fire & Accident

——WRITTEN BY——

W. F. SPECHT,

Smethport, Pa.

In good reliable companies

The Sky-Man

By

Henry Kefchell Webster

Illustrations by Chas. W. Rosser.

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CHAPTER XVIII.

An Attack.

The fact that their enemy was alone and that he was Roscoe himself was responsible for the conviction that Cayley's wings were all that stood between them and an attack. No terror attributable to human causes would have held back that solitary and altogether desperate outcast.

The thing in the situation which caused Cayley the most uneasiness was the fear that some time or other Roscoe would solve the mystery, would see him in the very act of taking to the air. This fear suggested an expedient to him one day as he was flying along near the snow-crested edge of the cliff.

"I don't know why I never thought of it before," he said to Jeanne as he alighted beside her a moment or two afterward; "but I've got it now—the way to prevent Roscoe from ever solving the mystery of your guardian angel. I thought of it when I saw the mound up on the cliff-head that is formed by the observatory. It can't be buried so very deep in the snow because the mound isn't so very big. I'm going up there now to dig it out, enough, at least, so that I can take wing from there."

"You never can dig out enough snow to get a running start up there," she objected.

"I sha'n't have to. I'll just dive off the cliff."

"Philip, you sha'n't!"

"Why not?"

"You know what you told me yourself. That none of the big birds can take to the air without a running start, and about taking pelicans and birds like that up into high bulldrops and throwing them out of windows, and how they were always killed."

"That's because they've only got instinct instead of intelligence. None of their family had ever been thrown out of windows before, and they didn't know what to do. But I can get my start quite as safely that way as any other. Oh, yes, I've done it. Do you imagine, Jeanne dear, that I'd take an unnecessary risk so long as my life is the only possible protection there is for yours?"

He spent the rest of the day tunnelling out from the observatory. He did not dig in the snow; he simply packed it, gradually enlarging the space from a section the size of the pilot house door to a space at the cliff's edge wide enough for the full spread of his wings.

Jeanne was watching on the beach when he made his first flight from this aerie, and, in spite of her confidence in his powers, she endured a horrible moment or two. For he came hurtling down, head first, at an angle of 60 degrees; and he had traversed two-thirds of the distance to the beach before his line deflected outward and began curving up toward the horizontal.

When she saw that he was safe, that he had really done the thing he had said he could, she dropped down upon a bear-skin, which was spread before the hut, and shut her eyes, for what she had seen had turned her a bit giddy.

That feeling passed in a moment. She opened her eyes and lay, stretched at full length, upon the bear-skin, watching him as he wheeled and dipped, then towered aloft again in that fading violet sky, supremely masterful, majestically dominant of the unstable element he had conquered.

She sat up suddenly; erect, upon the bear skin, with the realization that it was nearly dark. Their hours of daylight were getting very scanty now. Today's allowance was gone, although it was not yet three in the afternoon.

She looked aloft for Cayley, but could not see him. Then, the next moment, she heard the whine of the air through his rigging, and he sailed down on a long slant and alighted beside her.

He got clear of his planes with an unaccountable air of haste, and held out both hands to help her rise.

"What do we do with sentinels who go to sleep on duty?" he questioned with a laugh.

"I wasn't asleep," she said contritely, "but it was just about as bad. I was thinking—" She paused there, then added, "about you. What's the sentence of the court?"

Already he had his wings folded up and was handing them to her.

"The sentence is that you shall be frightened with a bear story. There's a big one coming down the beach after you this very moment, and you're to surrender the revolver to me and stay under arrest in the hut until after I have killed him."

She did not need to be told that he was in earnest, in spite of the smile that went with his words. She turned about quickly and looked up the beach, sighting along Cayley's arm as he pointed. Even in the deep twilight she could already make out the shambling figure that was coming along toward them on all fours.

"Why does he move in that queer sort of way?" she whispered.

They had shrunk back into the shadow of the hut, the girl actually inside of the vestibule and Cayley on the door-step.

"He's been wounded. When I was overhead I could make out the blood stains on his side, and he was leaving a track on the ice."

"Wounded in a fight with another bear?"

"No, that's not likely."

She asked no further explanation, but slipped into the hut. The next



"What Do We Do to Sentinels Who Go to Sleep?"

moment she was back with the field-glasses.

"While you're attending to the bear," she said in a whisper, "I'll just keep watch up the beach for—for any one else."

The past weeks had made one difference in her attitude toward Cayley which she was now aware of, as she contrasted her sensations on seeing Philip step forward, out of the shelter of the hut, to confront the bear, with those she had experienced when he had set out on a similar errand once before. She knew him now, and she had no fear for him. The feeling that thrilled her now was nearer akin to pride than anything else.

Cayley fully justified her confidence. The course the bear was taking would have brought him within 20 yards of their door-step. When he first caught sight of Cayley he stopped, in two minds, apparently, whether to be hunted or to do the hunting himself. Then, as Cayley advanced, a rather slowly, he dropped, hissed at him venomously and reared up.

He was already badly enough wounded to have taken all the fight out of any other sort of animal, but half alive as he was, he cost Cayley four cartridges. Three of those shots Cayley was reasonably sure must have entered a vital spot. The first one took the bear between the eyes as he was rising. The second was fired into his open mouth. The third was probably deflected by the massive fore paw which he was holding across his body, in the attitude of a boxer. The fourth shot, however, penetrated his throat and probably smashed one of the two first vertebrae, for it seemed to bring the monster down all in a heap, where he finally lay still. Cayley could have reached him with his foot.

"Good shooting," said the girl quietly from the little vestibule.

He reloaded the revolver, letting the empty shells drop unheeded on the ice at his feet. He gave the weapon back to the girl and bent over the bear.

"I'm less interested in what I did to him," he said, "than in what he got from the enemy who first attacked him."

The light was almost gone, so that all he could see were two or three irregular dark stains upon the white fur. A wound in the flank, which none of Cayley's shots could have accounted for, he explored with practised hand.

Watching him as he did so, the girl could see that he had found something unexpected, something which surprised him greatly. And there was more than surprise. There was alarmed urgency in his voice when he spoke to her. He offered no explanation. Merely told her to go into the hut and make fast the solid wooden shutters over the windows. He would come in and would tell her what it was all about, in a moment.

The girl had hardly finished the task he had given her, when he came in. In his blood-stained hand he was holding out something for her inspection.

Conquering a feeling of repugnance, she bent over the hand, cast one glance at the thing it contained and then started up and gazed, wide-eyed, into his face.

"A bullet!" she said. "But—but we thought that Roscoe wasn't armed—not with fire arms, I mean."

Cayley nodded. "But this seems to be pretty good evidence that he is. There's why I sent you into the hut. It occurred to me that he might be following the bear, and that the lighted windows might give him a chance for a shot at one of us. No matter what superstitious fears he has, he could hardly be too much afraid to fire at us from a safe distance, if we happened to offer a fair mark."

"But we must have offered him that a hundred times in the last weeks, that is, if his rifle had anything like a modern range."

"That bullet is certainly a modern piece of ordnance," said Cayley. "It's soft-nosed and steel-jacketed."

He laid it down on a shelf and went into the storeroom to wash the stains of the encounter from his hands.

"After all," he said, "it's only one more mystery, and I don't know that one more can make any great difference. Not in our way of life, certainly."

Both tried to stick to that view of it and, for the present, to dismiss conjecture upon the new topic from their minds, but they did not succeed very well. The idea that forced itself upon them, in spite of their attempt to discredit it, was that Roscoe's acquisition of a modern, long-range weapon with ammunition to match did not date back to the murder of Captain Fielding, nor to the disappearance of the Aurora, but that he had found the weapon, by some strange chance, only very recently, perhaps within a day or two. It was a disquieting thought, at best.

It was time for Cayley to turn in and for Jeanne to begin her evening watch alone, but before that happened they paid an extra amount of attention to the security of their doors and windows.

It was a little before 11 o'clock when Cayley came out of a deep sleep to find her bending over him, shaking him by the shoulder and crying out his name.

"Get up quickly!" she said when she saw that he was awake. "Philip, the hut's on fire!"

(To be continued.)

Giving Him Carte Blanche.

A few years ago John Kendrick Bangs, the humorist, told a number of his Broadway literary confreres that he felt particularly elated over an order he had just received from Henry W. Savage, the theatrical producer, for the libretto of a musical comedy. The play was produced a few months later. During the long period of rehearsals so much of Bangs' material was eliminated and so much other material inserted in its stead that when the curtain went up on the first night not more than half a dozen of the original lines remained.

About a week later a friend, meeting Bangs, asked him if he was writing any more plays for Savage.

"Yes," replied Bangs, "Only an hour ago I sent him 500 blank sheets of paper and told him to go as far as he liked."—Irvin Cobb in New York Tribune.

Anthony Trollope's First Earnings.

A literary man recalls Anthony Trollope's little gloat over the first fruits of his pen. "I send you a copy of 'The Warden,'" he wrote to Lord Houghton in 1880, "which Mr. Longman assures me is the last of the first edition. There were, I think, only 750 printed, and they have been over ten years in hand. But I regard the book with affection, as I made £25, 0s. 0d. by the first year's sales, having previously written and published for ten years without any such golden result. Since then I have improved even upon that." Trollope, of course, "improved upon that" in no uncertain fashion.—Westminster Gazette.

It Was Real.

"My, this must have been exciting!" says Mrs. Bilmers, who is reading the paper. "A twenty-foot boa constrictor escaped from the zoo yesterday and was captured after it had climbed halfway up a telegraph pole."

"And I swore off when I saw it as I went downtown!" growled Mr. Bilmers disgustedly.

"What are you muttering?" she asked.

"Nothing. I just said it must have been a ticklish job."—Chicago Post.

As Good as Lost.

"You're sure you can spare this fiver, are you, Shadbolt?"

"Dinguss, if I had not been perfectly sure that I can get along without it I never would have lent it to you."—Chicago Tribune.

Skeptical.

Teacher—Now, Johnny, what is the shape of the earth? Small Johnny—I dunno, Teacher—Why, I told you yesterday it was round. Small Johnny—Yes, I know, but I don't believe everything I hear.—Chicago News.

Not So Brave.

"He was certainly brave to crawl under the bed and engage in a life and death struggle with that burglar."

"When he crawled under the bed he thought the burglar was in the basement."—Houston Post.

For Good of the Community.

"Have you ever done anything for the good of the community?" asked the solid citizen of the weary wayfarer.

"Yes," replied the weary wayfarer. "I've just done a month."

Sensible Man.

Crawford—Do you really like to please your wife? Crabshaw—I can't say that I do, but I've found out it's the best plan.—Smart Set.

There are some who bear a grudge even to those that do them good.—Pilpay.

HEMMED IN BY LIONS.

A Bad Case of Stage Fright and a Record Stunt in Singing.

Stage fright of the sort that afflicted Whit Cunliffe, at one time a prominent singer in English music halls, is not available. Fortunately also it is not common. At a place where he was engaged in Birmingham one of the attractions was a lion show, some of the beasts being really wild and untrained. Nearly the whole stage was taken up with the "setting"—the animal show.

"Just as I was going on," said Cunliffe in telling the incident, "I heard a hurried rush and confused shouting, and some one slammed an iron gate. I heard a voice say, 'Just in time; he was nearly out.' My music was starting, so I had no time to inquire. I went on the stage.

"In a moment I heard ominous growls and savage snarls mixed with much whip cracking and strenuous breathing. I am never fond of a wild animal show, and I felt distinctly nervous that night. The cloth behind me sagged and swayed, and then, to my horror, suddenly in the wings I saw the huge head and front of a lion.

"I was singing a song called 'I Would,' which had a lot of short verses. As I sang them, my blood running cold, I watched the lion. It seemed slowly to advance, and its baneful eyes glittered in a truly horrible way. I could not go off that side without passing it, so I prepared to 'exit' with haste.

"Turning, I was doubly horrified to see another lion on the other side.

"I was caught like a mouse in a trap. I dared not go off the stage; I dared not show my discomfiture to the audience. There was only one thing for me to do—sing. So I sang in desperation, hoping that some one would come and take those lions away. They told me afterward that I sang ninety-eight verses. But I think that was unkind.

"I wondered how long it would take those two brutes to make up their minds to come into the full glare of the footlights, and I had just prepared to leap into the stalls, regardless of the consequences, when I heard the hoarse voice of one of the stage hands say: 'Here, Bill, these two chaps are too far forward. Give a goad with them, will you?' And, coming up between the two lions, they lifted them lustily. They were rapier mashers."

LIFE IN SANTIAGO.

Curious Customs That Prevail in the Capital of Chile.

They have women conductors on the electric cars of Santiago, the capital of Chile. This was made necessary by a war, which took so many men to the front and imposed upon women the work usually done by men. The custom has been kept up, the women having proved equally as efficient as the men had been.

One of the most peculiar customs seen here is the evening promenade in the plaza or park, which is attended by young ladies and young men and quite small boys and girls. They do not mix, but keep quite separate paths.

Yet even the little girls at seven or eight years are finished coquettes. Their eyes languidly observe every man and boy in the plaza, and they take care that each shall receive a due share of their smiles.

Another curious custom which prevails in Santiago and which is largely by those fortunate enough to have fine horses and carriages is the promenade at the Parque Cousino, a beautiful park near the center of the city.

A company of mounted police stands in single file in the center of the drive, and the carriages, with well-groomed coachmen and footmen and beautifully gowned women and fashionably dressed men occupying the carriages, ride around and around these mounted police.

Sometimes there are two or as many as six rows of carriages, some going in the opposite direction and alternating, the ladies smiling and the gentlemen tipping their hats in a polite manner. This promenading lasts from 5 o'clock in the afternoon until 8 o'clock in the evening.—Logical Point.

The Moslem's Exalted Month.

Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to man in small sections. In that month Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—Christian Herald.

The Missing Word.

A "new missing" word contest has just appeared. It is as follows: A good church deacon sat down on the pointed end of a tack. He at once sprang up and said only two words. The last was "it." Any one guessing the first word and sending a dollar in cash will be entitled to this periodical for one year.—Lippincott's.

Her Little Joke.

"Mrs. Pufferly is tickled to death with the way she fooled the customs inspectors."

"How did she do it?"

"She didn't buy a thing abroad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Handwriting.

"Is your wife economizing?"

"I think so. She now writes eight words on a page of letter paper instead of only six."—Washington Star.

LONDON'S HISTORIC TOWER.

And the Egg From Which Was Hatched the Great Charter.

Richard Davey in "The Tower of London" connects the historic edifice with the wresting of the great charter from King John.

King John, it would seem, though legally married to Isabella of Angouleme, fell desperately in love in 1214 with "Matilda" or "Maud," "the Fair," the beautiful daughter of Robert, Lord Fitzwalter. This lady, remaining deaf to his entreaties, was treacherously abducted from her father's seat at Dunmow by the king's order and shut up in the round turret of the White tower. On this Fitzwalter made a vain attempt to rouse the people to revolt, but was forced to fly to France with his wife and remaining children. Maud once safe in the tower, King John renewed his suit, but only succeeded in driving her to utter silence, which so infuriated him that he sent her a poisoned egg for her breakfast, and she died early in 1215. A year later her remains were translated to the family vault at Dunmow.

When the news of this cruel murder came to the ears of Fitzwalter he forthwith returned to England and discovered to his joy that the barons were on the point of declaring war against John. He at once placed himself at their head, hoping, it is said, to combine his personal revenge with his duty as an English peer and is indeed supposed to have forced the king to sign the great charter for the express purpose of humiliating his daughter's murderer. Thus from an egg was hatched the great charter. Whether the story be true or false, it is a certified historical fact that the barons held the tower in pledge till John consented to accept the charter and affixed his reluctant signature to the deed.

About a year later, when the war with the barons was at its height and John once more in power, the tower again fell into his hands, and, though the barons laid siege to it, they were repulsed by the king's men. To complete its strange vicissitudes during this strenuous reign the tower became on Nov. 1, 1215, the temporary court of King Louis of France, whom the rebellious barons had summoned to assist in the adjustment of their grievances. Appearing before the gates with a large body of men, he so completely awed the officials that they handed over the keys without striking a blow for their rightful monarch.

FREAKS OF A RIVER.

A Stream So Crooked That It Double Crosses Itself.

There is a stream in Massachusetts called the North river. It starts in a pond near Hanson and runs to the sea at Scituate. It is ten miles by air line from Hanson to Scituate, and the river is forty miles long.

This river is probably the most remarkable body of water, barring the Dead sea, on this footstool and has stood more abuse and bad language than the Chicago river. When the tide is coming in the river runs upstream, and not only that, but the upper part of it, which is fresh water, also runs up, and the spectacle of a fresh water river heading it uphill is above enough to call attention to itself. But there is much more to it than that.

The North river is noted for being the scene of the first Indian raid on the coast settlements. It is notable for having given birth to the ship Columbia, whose captain discovered and named the Columbia river, and was the first American vessel to circumnavigate the world. It is notorious for having suddenly changed its mind on its course on the night of Nov. 27, 1898, when it moved its mouth three miles to the northward, presented the town of Marshfield with a deep harbor, killed three men and converted about 200,000 acres of prime meadow land into a salt marsh.

But the chief thing about this river is its crookedness. This river is so crooked that it double crosses itself. If you don't believe it go and see. There is one place in Hanover where by making three loops the river moves toward the sea for a distance of almost fifty feet and meanders about for fifteen miles in doing it.—Boston Traveler.

The Open Fire.

The open fire is a primitive, elemental thing. It cheers with more than mere heat; it is a bit of the red heart of nature laid bare; it is a dragon of the prince docile and friendly there in the corner. What pictures, what activity, how social, how it keeps up the talk! You are not permitted to forget it for a moment. How it responds when you nudge it! How it rejoices when you feed it! Why, an open fire in your room is a whole literature. It supplements your library as nothing else in the room does or can.—John Burroughs in Country Life in America.

Out or In.

"What's that noise?" asked the visitor in the apartment house.

"Probably some one in the dentist's apartments on the floor below getting a tooth out."

"But this seemed to come from the floor above."

"Ah, then it's probably the Popleys' baby getting a tooth in!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Dolly and Doris.

Nurse—Come, Doris. It is time for you and dolly to go to bed.

Doris—What's the use? Dolly's so tired she can't sleep, and I've got a touch of insomnia.—London Punch.

The best of us lack more'n wings to be angels.—Thomas B. Aldrich.

State.

Governor—John K. Tener.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheets.
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

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Member of Congress—Charles E. Patton, Curwensville.
State Senator—Frank K. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—R. W. Hilton, Smethport; E. R. Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport.
Prothonotary—H. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank E. Foster, Smethport.
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County Commissioners—H. H. Adsit, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
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Coroner—E. E. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

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Council—E. E. Heath, President; F. M. Biever, Secretary; J. W. Waite, E. W. Workley, G. H. Denning, F. L. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sease.
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LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 353, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
EDGAR W. STRONG, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 353, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work (initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 275, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 38, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
ELIZABETH PURTLE, Pres.
ANNIE STARK, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter No. 35, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PUCKERSGILL, S.
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CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGavern, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30; Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 9 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, at 7:30

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A New Year's Forebodings

How the Coward Tenant of a Soul Was Expelled

By HOWARD FIELDING

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At this season of the year, when we stand at a milepost and look toward the future with a particular attention, it is well to remember that we are complex creatures, made of many ancestral tendencies; that there are trustworthy and false prophets within us, cowards and brave men, fools and philosophers, all crowded into one skin.

Paul Macdonald was born with a foreboding disposition, a natural tendency to expect the worst. Here is an instance: He was named in the odd will of his stepfather, who left a considerable fortune in trust for a stated period, at whose close it was to be divided equally among four persons or as many of them as then survived. The wording was such that the actual property right of any of these persons would begin at midnight of Dec. 31, 1907—that is, if one of them should die while the clock was catching its breath to strike 12 his heirs would get nothing and the survivors among the four would get all, but he who should expire one instant after the mark had been reached would die possessed of his appropriate share.

Paul was of the four, and he was the only one who had either youth or health, yet the fact of having this date definitely set up before him in such a way affected his peculiar mental tendency so that he could not think of himself as living past that ominous midnight. He had a presentiment about it.

Presentiments throw no light upon the future, but they are undeniable facts of sensation. Some persons are subject to them, and others are not. And the rule is that the illusion persists, no matter how often these mysterious intimations are proved to be fallacious.

When Paul entered the employ of the Deering Manufacturing company he felt that he had made a mistake and that he would not rise. Six years later, at the age of twenty-seven, he was the manager of the company, the responsible man next to John M. Deering, the owner. Deering died, and his cousin, Dr. Clinton Hammond of Boston, inherited the property. Paul knew in the marrow of his bones that he could never get along with Dr. Hammond and that serious disasters would result from the change of ownership.



"NO; I GUESS NOT."

Dr. Hammond took a great fancy to Paul and, knowing himself to be a joke in the way of business, he decided to give Paul full swing. He offered the young man many social attentions and, in short, made a friend of him. The rational part of Paul, the part that I would call his own proper personality, was delighted, but the indwelling demon, the gloomy ghost of some unfortunate ancestor—probably a Scotsman on the wrong side of the persecution—foresaw difficulties. He was not fitted for the society in which he was now asked to move, said the ghost; he would better stay in his own place.

Dr. Hammond had a sister much younger than he—twenty, perhaps, at this time—and a very beautiful creature. She looked upon Paul most kindly at the outset. Then for a time she feared him and withdrew behind barriers made of the petals of lilies and fled from him through the bird haunted borders of the enchanted forest, but as he did not follow she came forth again and wove spells of white magic close about him, and he saw nothing of it all. He thought her the loveliest thing that God had made, and at times he was sorry that he had ever seen her, yet he was afraid that, she would withdraw herself beyond his sight, offended perhaps by some error of presumption on his part, so he resolved to watch his conduct with a hundred eyes, word and deed and thought. And no man ever succeeded in doing a foolish thing with a more admirable perfection. Celia Hammond was a clever girl with an unusually sharp eye for the romantic sides of life, but she was utterly deceived.

In the fall of the year Celia asked her brother to let her go abroad with some friends who were about to sail, and Dr. Hammond, having an eye to his head that was as good as hers, but no better, gave his consent and was very gentle and affectionate toward her in those last days. There were but the two of them, and whatever wounded her heart wounded his.

Hammond was too just to blame Paul or to permit even a momentary interruption of their friendship. The young man's conduct had been absolutely irreproachable. But Paul blamed himself. His inward monitor told him that he had offended Celia and that he should never meet her again on the same terms of gracious condescension upon her part, of veiled and distant worship upon his—perhaps never again on any terms at all. "Yes," said the



"WHAT IS THAT?"

scared, unhappy ghost within him, "this parting will be final. I feel it to be so."

It must be understood that there was nothing morbid or cheerless in Paul's behavior. On the contrary, he was brisk, witty and entertaining. A skillful economist of time, he could compress long work into short hours, and there were few that could match him in extorting leisure from laborious days. He was much out of doors, took a hand at many sports and had never been bored in his life. His black view of the future was a private misfortune which he had the courage to support. I have revealed it in a chosen series of instances bearing upon a certain event to which I now proceed.

The headquarters of the Deering company, its main office and warehouses, were in Boston. It operated a factory in Machlasport, Me., whence goods were shipped for the most part in "converted" schooners, robbed of their sails and drawn across the plains of ocean at the heels of the company's towboat, the John M. Deering.

In December of 1907 Paul desired to inspect the factory in Maine, and he persuaded Dr. Hammond to accompany him. They made the voyage in the Deering, and very comfortably, for the weather was like a piece of Indian summer misplaced in the last week of the year.

With the business details of this journey my record has nothing to do except to note that they were completed in the forenoon of Dec. 31.

"Suppose we stay over till tomorrow?" said Paul.

They sat in the office of the factory, a room as bareness as a pauper's coffin. It was furnished with two rude desks and some wooden armchairs whose arms had been almost whittled away by visitors, with whom this exercise seemed less a pastime than a ceremony, so solemnly was it performed.

"Can't," said the doctor. "Engagement."

"I might stay and return by rail."

"Desert me? Festal occasion too! New Year's eve? No; I guess not."

It was against Paul's principles and practice to give a reason for his wish, and, indeed, he would have been ashamed to confess that the cold counselor in his inwards was prompting him to stay safe ashore on this particular night. If he should live thirteen hours longer the most persistent and despite prosentiment that he had ever had in his life would be relegated to the vast forgotten company of its predecessors.

Dr. Hammond knew the terms of that will, but did not dream that Paul had any superstitious feeling about it. He would have been amazed despite his professional acquaintance with such mysteries if he had guessed what more than martial courage—the heroism of a savage in a place of sepulture by night—was required of Paul when he marched aboard the John M. Deering that afternoon. He had no more rational expectation of disaster than the captain—less; no doubt, for the sailor knows that the ocean is always dangerous—but this fear was deeper than reason. It was the terror of a soul within his soul, centuries old, perhaps; a deathless coward.

The sun set in a brief glare of color, and the night fell very dark and bitter cold. There was little wind upon the sea, but in the upper regions of the air heavy cloud masses were sailing, with ragged rifts between through which the wintry stars looked keenly down. The engine room was the warmest habitable spot on board, and it was much more spacious than is usual on such craft, with a curved and cushioned seat along the after wall. Thereon sat Dr. Hammond, Paul and a hand named Holdersen, who was politely smoking one of the doctor's expensive cigars, though he would have preferred his pipe, and paying for the luxury with sea tales. The engineer sat in an armchair watching the machinery and with one ear tilted toward the group behind him. All were in shirt sleeves. It was about 8 o'clock of the evening.

The engine bell clanged, and at the same instant they felt the vessel swerve and begin to heel at the sudden throwing over of the helm. The four were upon their feet for just so long as was required for the engineer to make one movement of obedience to the signal. Then came a shock, with the sound of something smashed in every part of the boat. The four men struggled in a heap upon the floor in utter darkness.

It was Holdersen who guided Paul and Dr. Hammond to the outer air and the top of the deck house. The captain, the engineer and two other men were already lowering a boat. The Deering carried two, and Holdersen began at once to clear away the second.

"That's right," called the captain; "get 'em both out. One of 'em may float. And look lively; we're all gone for'ard!"

"Are we on a rock?" asked Hammond.

"Rock? No!" answered the captain with a groan. "I wish we were. It was some hulk."

The doctor, Paul and Holdersen lowered their boat without mishap and were afloat first, but only by a few seconds. The Norwegian seized an oar and thrust another into Paul's hands.

"Pull away!" he cried. "She's going down!"

Darkness which seemed to rise from the sea engulfed the Deering as the boat moved away, but Paul saw a burst of white foam in the midst of it, marking the end. They must have pulled farther than they supposed before it occurred to any one to hail the other boat. There was no answer.

Half clad as they were, the cold gripped them with a terrifying intensity. The doctor, who was sitting in the stern, bent forward and took hold of Holdersen's oar for the sake of the exercise.

"Is there any land near here?" asked Paul.

"Not that we'll ever see," answered the Norwegian. And Paul looked over the man's shoulder toward Hammond.

"How long can we stand this, doctor," said he—"till morning?"

"Probably not," answered Hammond, and might have been surprised at the resemblance to his professional tone.

"Till midnight?"

"I should think likely."

"How can I prove it?" said Paul. "How can I prove that I survived the hour? I knew this was coming. I have made my will. If I live till 12 o'clock and the fact can be established my share of the estate will go where I have disposed it."

"Some one you care for very much?" said Hammond.

"I may perhaps say so now," answered the young man. And in the awful strain of that moment his mental part seemed to have a separate voice, and, moreover, Hammond's thoughts were at that moment on his sister.

"Oh, my boy," he cried—"not Celia?"

"Yes."

There was a silence.

"It may have been for the best," said Hammond, speaking half to himself, with frozen lips. "She may suffer less. But where were your eyes? Where were your eyes?"

Paul ceased rowing. For an instant he forgot his situation and the cold hand of death at his throat.

"You can't mean"— He paused. Hammond, who had bowed his head, raised it to peer into his friend's face in the darkness. Then suddenly he sprang up with a cry.

"What's that?" He was pointing over their shoulders. They turned. All were now upon their feet.

A dull gray cloud seemed to be floating across the sea in front of them.



"WE'LL CABLE CELIA TOMORROW."

Instantly the voice of Holdersen burst forth in a deafening shout. The cloud wavered. It seemed to fold together.

"She's heard us!" screamed the sailor. "She's hove to! We're saved!"

In the cabin of the coasting schooner Abel Ladd of Bangor the reunited boat's crews from the lost Deering saw the New Year come in and pledged one another in hot coffee. Some minutes later Paul and Hammond stood apart.

"This has done me a world of good," said the young man. "The sudden revulsion—it has killed the coward in my soul."

"We'll cable Celia tomorrow," said the doctor.

Psyche and the Pskyscraper

Philosopher Finished Second In Race For Love

By O. HENRY

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If you are a philosopher you can do this thing—you can go to the top of a high building, look down upon your fellow men 300 feet below and despise them as insects. Like the irresponsible black water bugs on summer ponds, they crawl and circle and hustle about idiotically without aim or purpose. They do not even move with the admirable intelligence of ants, for ants always know when they are going home. The ant is of a lowly station, but he will often reach home and get his slippers on while you are left at your elevated station.

Man, then, to the housetopped philosopher, appears to be but a creeping, contemptible beetle. Brokers, poets, millionaires, bootblacks, beauties, hod carriers and politicians become little



"I DON'T LIKE IT," DECLARED DAISY.

black specks dodging bigger black specks in streets no wider than your thumb.

From this high view the city itself becomes degraded to an unintelligible mass of distorted buildings and impossible perspectives, the revered ocean is a duck pond, the earth itself a lost golf ball. All the meaning of life are gone. The philosopher gazes into the infinite heavens above him and allows his soul to expand to the influence of his new view. He feels that he is the heir to eternity and the child of time. Space, too, should be his by the right of his immortal heritage, and he thrills at the thought that some day his kind shall traverse those mysterious aerial roads between planet and planet. The tiny world beneath his feet upon which this towering structure of steel rests as a speck of dust upon a Himalayan mountain—it is but one of a countless number of such whirling atoms. What are the ambitions, the achievements, the paltry conquests and loves of those restless black insects below compared with the serene and awful immensity of the universe that lies above and around their insignificant city?

It is guaranteed that the philosopher will have these thoughts. They have been expressly compiled from the philosophies of the world and set down with the proper interrogation point at the end of them to represent the invariable musings of deep thinkers on high places. And when the philosopher takes the elevator down his mind is broader, his heart is at peace, and his conception of the cosmogony of creation is as wide as the buckle of Orion's summer belt.

But if your move happened to be Daisy and you worked in an Eighth avenue candy store and lived in a little cold hall bedroom five feet by eight and earned $6 per week and ate ten-cent luncheons and were nineteen years old and got up at 6:30 and worked till 9 and never had studied philosophy, maybe things wouldn't look that way to you from the top of a skyscraper.

Two sighed for the mind of Daisy the unphilosophical. One was Joe who kept the smallest store in New York. It was about the size of a coffin box of the D. P. W. and was stuck like a swallow's nest against a corner of a downtown skyscraper. Its stock consisted of fruit, candies, newspapers, song books, cigarettes and lemonade in season. When stern winter shook his concealed locks and Joe had to move himself, and the fruit inside there was exactly room in the store for the proprietor, his wares, a stove the size of a vinegar cruet and one customer.

Joe was not of the nation that keeps us forever in a furore with figures and fruit. He was a capable American youth who was laying by money and wanted Daisy to help him spend it. Three times he had asked her.

"I got money saved up, Daisy," was his love song. "And you know how bad I want you. That store of mine ain't very big, but"—

"Oh, ain't it?" would be the answering phony of the unphilosophical one. "Why, I heard Wanamaker's was trying to get you to sublet part of your floor space to them for next year."

Daisy passed Joe's corner every morning and evening.

"Hello, Two-by-four!" was her usual greeting. "Seems to me your store looks emptier. You must have sold a package of chewing gum."

"Ain't much room in here, sure," Joe would answer, with his slow grin, "except for you, Daise. Me and the store are waitin' for you whenever you'll take us. Don't you think you might before long?"

"Store!" A fine scorn was expressed by Daisy's uptilted nose. "Sardine box! Waitin' for me, you say? Gee! You'd have to throw out about a hundred pounds of candy before I could get inside of it, Joe."

"I wouldn't mind an even swap like that," said Joe, complimentary.

Daisy's existence was limited in every way. She had to walk sideways between the counter and the shelves in the candy store. In her own hall bedroom coziness had been carried close to cohesiveness. The walls were so near to one another that the paper on them made a perfect babel of noise. She could light the gas with one hand and close the door with the other without taking her eyes off the reflection of her brown pompadour in the mirror. She had Joe's picture in a gilt frame on the dresser, and sometimes—but her next thought would always be of Joe's funny little store tacked like a soap box to the corner of that great building, and away would go her sentiment in a breeze of laughter.

Daisy's other suitor followed Joe by several months. He came to board in the house where she lived. His name was Dabster, and he was a philosopher. Though young, attainments stood out upon him like continental labels on a Passaic (N. J.) suit case. Knowledge he had kidnaped from cyclopedias and handbooks of useful information, but as for wisdom—when she passed he was left sniffing in the road without so much as the number of her motorcar. He could and would tell you the proportion of water and muscle making properties of peas and veal, the shortest verse in the Bible, the number of pounds of shingle nails required to fasten 250 shingles laid four inches to the weather, the population of Kankakee, theories of Spinoza, length of the Hoosac tunnel, the best time to set a hen, the salary of the railway postoffice messenger between Driftwood and Red Bank Furnace, Pa., and the number of bones in the fore leg of a cat.

This weight of learning was no handicap to Dabster. His statistics were the sprigs of parsley with which he garnished the feast of small talk that he would set before you if he conceived that to be your taste. And, again, he used them as breastworks in foraging at the boarding house. Firing at you a volley of figures concerning the weight of a lineal foot of bar iron 5 by 2¾ inches and the average annual rainfall at Fort Snelling, Minn., he would transfix with his fork the best piece of chicken on the dish while you were trying to rally sufficiently to ask him weakly why a hen crosses the road.

Thus brightly armed and further equipped with a measure of good looks, of a hair-oily-shopping district-at-4-in-the-afternoon kind, it seems that Joe of the Lilliputian emporium had a rival worthy of his steel. But Joe carried no steel. There wouldn't have been room in his store to draw it if he had.

One Saturday afternoon about 4 o'clock Daisy and Mr. Dabster stopped before Joe's booth. Dabster wore a silk hat, and—well, Daisy was a woman, and that hat had no chance to get back in its box until Joe had seen it. A stick of pineapple chewing gum was the ostensible object of the call. Joe supplied it through the open side of his store. He did not pale or falter at sight of the hat.

"Mr. Dabster's going to take me on top of the building to observe the view," said Daisy after she had introduced her admirers. "I never was on a skyscraper. I guess it must be awful nice and funny up there."

"H'm!" said Joe.

"The panorama," said Mr. Dabster, "exposed to the gaze from the top of a lofty building is not only sublime, but instructive. Miss Daisy has decided pleasure in store for her."

"It's windy up there, too, as well as here," said Joe. "Are you dressed warm enough, Daise?"

"Sure thing! I'm all lined," said Daisy, smiling slyly at his clouded brow. "You look just like a mummy in a case, Joe. Ain't you just put in an invoice of a pint of peanuts or another apple? Your store looks awful overstocked."

Daisy giggled at her favorite joke, and Joe had to smile with her.

"Your quarters are somewhat limited, Mr.—er—er," remarked Dabster, "in comparison with the size of this building. I understand the area of its side to be about 340 by 100 feet. That would make you occupy a proportionate space as if half of Baluchistan were placed upon a territory as large as the United States east of the Rocky mountains, with the province of Ontario and Belgium added."

"Is that so, sport?" said Joe genially. "You are Welsenheimer on figures, all right. How many square pounds of baled hay do you think a jackass could eat if he stopped brayin' long enough to keep still a minute and five-eighths?"

A few minutes later Daisy and Mr. Dabster stepped from an elevator to the top floor of the skyscraper, then up a short, steep stairway and out upon the roof. Dabster led her to the parapet so she could look down at the black dots moving in the street below.

"What are they?" she asked, trembling. She had never before been at a height like this.

And then Dabster must needs play the philosopher on the tower and conduct her soul forth to meet the immensity of space.

"Bipeds," he said solemnly. "See what they become even at the small elevation of 340 feet—mere crawling insects going to and fro at random."

"Oh, they ain't anything of the kind!" exclaimed Daisy suddenly. "They're folks! I saw an automobile! Oh, gee! Are we that high up?"

"Walk over this way," said Dabster.

He showed her the great city lying like an orderly array of toys far below, starred here and there, early as it was, by the first beacon lights of the winter afternoon, and then the bay and sea to the south and east vanishing mysteriously into the sky.

"I don't like it," declared Daisy, with troubled blue eyes. "Say, we go down."

But the philosopher was not to be denied his opportunity. He would let her behold the grandeur of his mind, the half nelson he had on the infinite and the memory he had for statistics, and then she would nevermore be content to buy chewing gum at the smallest store in New York. And so he began to prate of the smallness of human affairs, and how that even so slight a removal from earth made man and his works look like the tenth part of a dollar thrice computed, and that one should consider the sidereal system and the maxims of Epictetus and be comforted.

"You don't carry me with you," said Daisy. "Say, I think it's awful to be up so high that folks look like fleas. One of them we saw might have been Joe. Why, jiminy, we might as well be in New Jersey! Say, I'm afraid up here!"

The philosopher smiled fatuously.

"The earth," said he, "is itself only as a grain of wheat in space. Look up there."

Daisy gazed upward apprehensively. The short day was spent, and the stars were coming out above.

"Yonder star," said Dabster, "is Venus, the evening star. She is 66,000,000 miles from the sun."

"Fudge!" said Daisy, with a brief flash of spirit. "Where do you think I come from—Brooklyn? Susie Price in our store, her brother sent her a ticket to go to San Francisco—that's only 3,000 miles."

The philosopher smiled indulgently.

"Our world," he said, "is 91,000,000 miles from the sun. There are eighteen stars of the first magnitude that are 211,000 times farther from us than the sun is. If one of them should be extinguished it would be three years before we would see its light go out. There are 6,000 stars of the sixth magnitude. It takes thirty-six years for the light of one of them to reach the earth. With an eighteen foot telescope we can see 43,000,000 stars, including those of the thirteenth magnitude, whose light takes 2,700 years to reach us. Each of these stars"—

"You're lyin'!" cried Daisy angrily. "You're tryin' to scare me, and you have. I want to go down!"

She stamped her foot.

"Arcturus"— began the philosopher soothingly, but he was interrupted by



THE DOOR WAS BURST OPEN.

a demonstration out of the vastness of the nature that he was endeavoring to portray with his memory instead of his heart. For to the heart expounder of nature the stars were set in the firmament expressly to give soft light to lovers wandering happily beneath them, and if you stand tiptoe some September night with your sweetheart on your arm you can almost touch them with your hand. Three years for their light to reach us indeed!

Out of the west leaped a meteor, lighting the roof of the skyscraper almost to midday. Its fiery parabola was limned against the sky toward the east. It hissed as it went, and Daisy screamed.

"Take me down," she cried vehemently, "you—you mental arithmetic!"

Dabster got her to the elevator and she shuddered when the express made its debilitating drop.

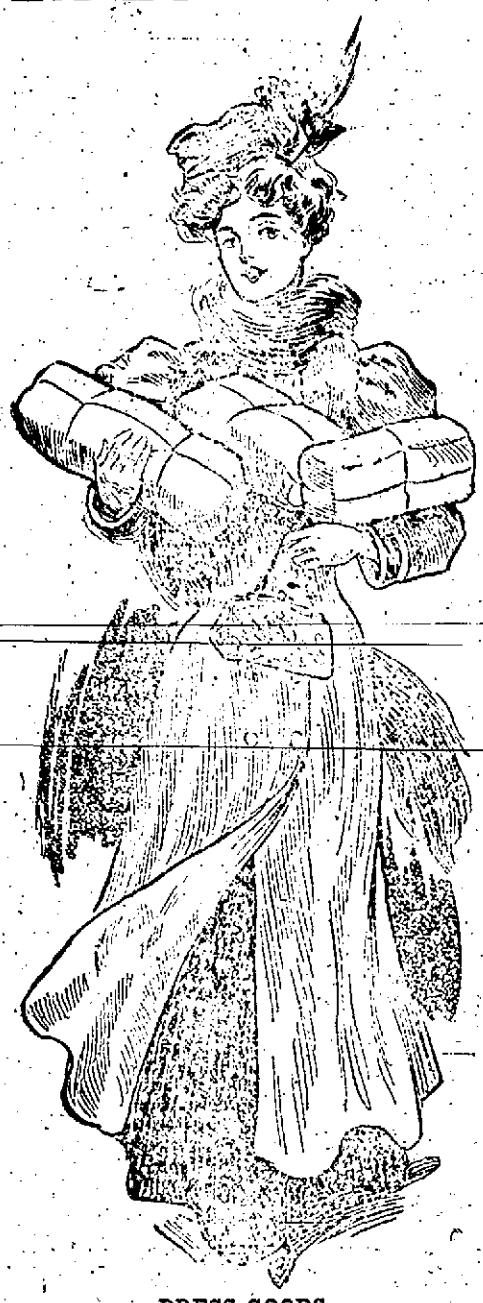
Outside the revolving door of the skyscraper the philosopher lost her. She vanished, and he stood, bewildered, without figures or statistics to aid him.

Joe had a lull in trade and by squirming among his stock succeeded in lighting a cigarette and getting one cold foot against the attenuated stove.

The door was burst open, and Daisy, laughing, crying, scattering fruit and candies, tumbled into his arms.

"Oh, Joe, I've been up on the skyscraper. Ain't it cozy and warm and homelike here! I'm ready for you, Joe, whenever you want me."

MID-WINTER CLEARANCE SALE



The 17th semi-annual Clearance Sale of the Lindholm Company's Begins

Friday February 17, and continues to March 4, 1911

This Great Clearance Sale is an example of our way of doing things. Its a way that finds favors with the public because it is based upon the satisfaction of every individual customer. Dependable Merchandise, fairly priced for the regular selling season and the same reliable qualities closed out at big reductions, when the season is past. These sales have never been a dissapointment to us because we figure our loss, your gain, our clearing of stock, your satisfaction. Two ends are met; with one Great Sale.

DRESS GOODS.

Our dress goods shelves are low, but we intend to clear out all the present stock and start with new goods. This is your gain as will be plainly seen by visiting this department.

7 pieces of Woorsted Goods, selling for 50c, will go at 35c
These are suitable for girls' school dresses, etc.
Several pieces of 59c Dress Goods at 40c
2 pieces of $1.15 and $1.25 Rain Proof Goods suitable for Skirts, Coats, Suits or Coats, clearing price ..... the yard 75c
Grey, Brown and Green Broadcloth, 50 inches wide, $1.00 quality, at 75c
A number of others priced in proportion.

SILKS.

Spring will soon be here and our shelves must be cleared of some of the silks to make room for new stock soon to arrive. Hence:

50c Silks are ..... $ .38
75c Silks are ..... .57
1.00 Silks are ..... .79
1.25 Silks are 1.00
1.50 Silks are 1.19

One special lot of Laces, Embroideries, Edgings, Flouncings and Insertings, in one grand clear up. Special at 7½c per yard.

BLANKETS.

$3.75 12-4 Plaid Woolknap Blankets, at .. $2.50
3.25 11-4 Woolknap Blankets, Ribbon Bound, a beautiful blanket 2.00
75c and 85c Single Bed Blankets, grey, tan and white ..... .55
$1.25 Crib Blankets, white only ..... .75

Linens, Linen Sets, Linen Doilys, Napkins, Table Cloths, Linen Scarfs, AT ¼ OFF.

Our 1911 Calendar "The New Arrival" is an art work which we trust will please you. Kindly call for your copy.

COMFORTS.

Only 30 all told, but they are broken lots and must go.

$3.25 values, at $2.25
3.00 values, at 2.10
2.25 values, at 1.60
1.85 values, at 1.25
1.25 values, at 1.00
1.15 values, at ..... .85

Ladies' Fleeced Vests and Pants.

25c Garments ..... .20
50c Garments ..... .38

CLEARANCE OF WOMEN'S GARMENTS. PRICES AVERAGE A HALF OF FORMER MARKINGS. IN MANY INSTANCES LESS THAN HALF.

A clearance of every winter garment in stock. When you pay us full regular prices for such garments you get full value for your money. When you buy them at Clearance prices you get the biggest kind of an apparel bargain possible for a reputable store to give.

Coats.

A line of blacks mostly, but all sizes and the dependable "Printzess" quality, which goes to you at ½ their marked price. Sizes run from 34 to 46 and we are sure that we will be able to fit you.

Some Greys and Browns left in 14, 16, 18 sizes at ½ off.

In short Coats we have 4 Pony and Caracule, priced $20.00 to $30.00 in 32 and 34 sizes only, at $7.75
1 Silk Valour Jacket size 36, was $27.50 at 16.00
2 Capes suitable for elderly ladies, 5.50, now 1.00
3 Rubberized Silk Coats, size 34 blue, 38 black, 34 green, were $12.50 and $16.00 at 7.75
1 Loose Black Serge Coat, size 36, $19.00, now 12.00
1 $28.00 Light Blue Serge Coat, size 38, at 16.00
1 $20.00 Brown Serge Coat, size 36 ..... 10.50
2 Black Silk Coats, 34 and 38 sizes, were $12.50, at 7.50
1 Black Silk Coat, size 38, $16.00, at 10.00
1 Lot Ladies' Short Jackets, Coverts and Worsted in Tan and Black, not this year's stock, priced from $10 to $15, at 5.00
1 lot as above priced up to $10.00, at 3.75

Misses' Garments.

1 lot Misses' 24 Coats. Coats sizes 10, 12, 14 only. Grey mixtures, $5.00 to $12.00 values. To clear at ..... each $2.00
6 Rain Capes for girls from 8 to 14 years, were $3.75, now 2.50

Ladies' Dress Skirts.

For quick clearance all of our dress skirts have been put into two lots.

Lot No. 1, value from $5.00 to $6.00, clearing price 3.50
Lot No. 2, values at $8.00 to $11.50, clearing price 6.00

These two lots include every skirt on our racks. Black and colors, in several cloths and sizes to fit all. They are worth while looking at if you will need a skirt for the next six months.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S BATH ROBES.

These are special values. Misses' Dark and Light, made of heavy fleeced goods. Neatly trimmed.

$1.00 value, sizes 2, 4, and 6, at ..... .65
$1.25 value, sizes 8 and 10, at ..... .85
$1.50 value, size 14, at 1.10
Any Ladies' Long Kimona, $2.25 and $2.50 only a few at 1.50
1 Lot Lawn Kimonas, short, 75c to $1.25, at ..... each .50
$1.50 and $2.00 House Dresses, Clearing .. 1.00
$1.00 Wrappers ..... .79

SILK PETTICOATS.

12 of our $5.00 and $6.00 Silk Underskirts in Black and Brown. Clearing price ... 3.98

Children's Fleeced Vests and Pants.

25c now ..... .20
30c now ..... .25
35c now ..... .30

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

$1.00 Dress Shirts, sizes only 14 and 17 .... .65
50c Shirts, good quality, sizes 15½, 16½ and 17, only ..... .33
50c Wool Hose, all sizes ..... .33
Linen Collars ..... 3 for .25
1 Lot Men's 50c neckwear, at ..... .25
Men's Sweater Coats, all sizes, grey, special .50
Boys' Grey Sweater Coats, sizes 24 to 32 .. .33

UNDERWEAR.

Men's Union Suits that are cheap enough to buy now for another winter's use.

$3.50 Marino Unions, size 1, 2, 3, 4 ..... $2.45
$2.75 Worsted Union Suits sizes 1 & 4 only 1.95
$2.50 Worsted Union Suits sizes 1 & 3 only 1.65
Some odd garments cheap.

GOWNS.

These are a well made, perfect-fitting gown and all right in every respect.

$1.50 Gowns, white only, at 1.15
$1.25 Gowns, colors, at 1.00
$1.00 Gowns, colors, at ..... .80
50c Gowns, colors only, at ..... .38

CORSETS.

Broken lots of 50c and $1.00 and $1.50 Corsets at Clearance Prices.

25 regular 50c Corsets at ..... .35
16 regular $1.00 Corsets, short, at ..... .59
50 regular $1.00 Corsets at ..... .75
20 regular $1.50 Corsets at 1.00

Not all sizes in each style, but all sizes in all styles. American Beauty and Royal Worster.

MILLINERY SPECIAL.

We have picked out 25 trimmed hats to feel the Clearance price. They must go regardless of cost. Yours if you like them.

Very Special 98c

Suits.

6 Suits, $22.50 and $25.00, grey, brown and black. Clearing price $14.50
3 Suits, slightly damaged, but extra values, at 7.50

Women's Underwear.

Union Suits, an assorted lot of $2.25 and $2.50 suits, at 1.25
Ladies' Wool Pants and Vests, $1.00 and $1.25 quality, nearly all sizes, clearing at .75
Misses' Merode Cassimere Pants only, 85c quality, at ..... .50
Children's Natural Wool Drawers only, were 55c to 85c, now ..... .30

SHIRT WAISTS.

1 Lot Waists odd sizes, both large and small, were $1.50 to $2.25, Clearing price 98c

Full line of Ladies' fine Tailored Waists and Silk Waists in Black and Colors, will be marked 1-3 less than before. REMEMBER, 1-3.

YARN.

Navy, Grey and Black sock yarn, ⅛lb Skeins, at ..... per skein .09
Some odd Skeins, assorted colors. To clear the stock, at ..... .08
This includes Saxony, Zephyr and Shetland Floss.

Special value in Clean Up of Wool and Fabric Gloves for Ladies and Children.

Black and Colors, values to 50c, now .... .19

OUTING SKIRTS.

The entire line must go.

50c Skirts, assorted colors ..... .38
25c Skirts, assorted colors ..... .19

SHOES.

We will place our entire line of Children's, Misses' and Boys' Shoes, about 300 pairs in all leathers, button and lace, for you to choose from at ¼ OFF.

We trust you will not miss this opportunity to shoe the children with good wearing, serviceable shoes. It's the only kind to buy. We know they are good and stylish to please the Children.

In connection with our Boys' and Children's Shoe offering. There are:

1 Lot of Ladies' Shoes, good quality and good wearing shoes. Styles not the latest. But price only $1.00
Good shoes for every day.
Ladies' House Slippers, Fur trimmed, were $1.60 and $1.40, now 1.00
$1.00 House Slippers ..... .75
$1.65 Juliettes, at 1.15

RUGS.

3 best Seamless Tapstry Rugs, 9x12, sold at $21.00. Clearing price 15.75
2 Best Tapstry Brussels Rugs, 9x12, sold at $25.00. Clearing price 17.00
1 Tapstry Rug, 9x12, clearing price 14.00

CARPETS.

Best grade Ingrain and Pro Brussels Carpets, several good patterns to select from, Clearing price ..... per yard .55c
Short pieces that contain 4 to 12 yards, Clearing price ..... per yard .50c
Stair Pads ..... each 10c

BLEACHED SHEETS.

81x90, at ..... each .55
Pillow Cases, 45x36, at ..... each 13
12½c Dress Ginghams ..... yard 9½c
12½c Percales ..... yard 10c
American Prints ..... yard 5½c
15c Ducking Fleece ..... yard 11c
18c Crepe Cloth ..... yard 12½c

LACE AND RUFFLED CURTAINS.

Now is the time you will need to renew the worn curtains and a saving in this will interest you.

12 pr. Ruffled Curtains, were 50c, now $0.39
12 pr. Ruffled Curtains, were 75c, now .... .50
5 pr. Ruffled Curtains, were $1, now .... .70
3 pr. Ruffled Curtains, were $2, now 1.35

Lace Curtains.

That were 90c pair, now ..... .65
That were $1.25 pair, now 1.00
That were $1.50 pair, now 1.25
That were $1.75 pair, now 1.40
That were $2.00 pair, now 1.60
That were $2.25 pair, now 1.65
That were $2.50 pair, now 1.75
That were $2.75 pair, now 2.00
That were $3.50 pair, now 2.75
That were $5.50 pair, now 4.25
That were $6.50 pair, now 5.00
1 pair Red Curtains, were $4.50, now 3.50
1 Lot Odd Pairs only one pair of each pattern, at **Great Reductions.**

Curtain Scrim.

25c Curtain Scrim at ..... .17
15c, yard wide, Fish Net ..... .09
All Silkaleens ..... .10

LADIES' SWEATERS.

In Grey, White and Combinations.

$3.00 Sweaters 2.25
$2.25 Sweaters 1.50

All this season's goods and just at the time when you want them.

COUCH COVERS.

5 Couch Covers, $1.00, at ..... .75
1 Couch Cover, $2.00, at 1.50
1 pr. Green Portiers, were $6.50, at 4.50

TERMS CASH

The Lindholm Co., SMETHPORT, PENN'A